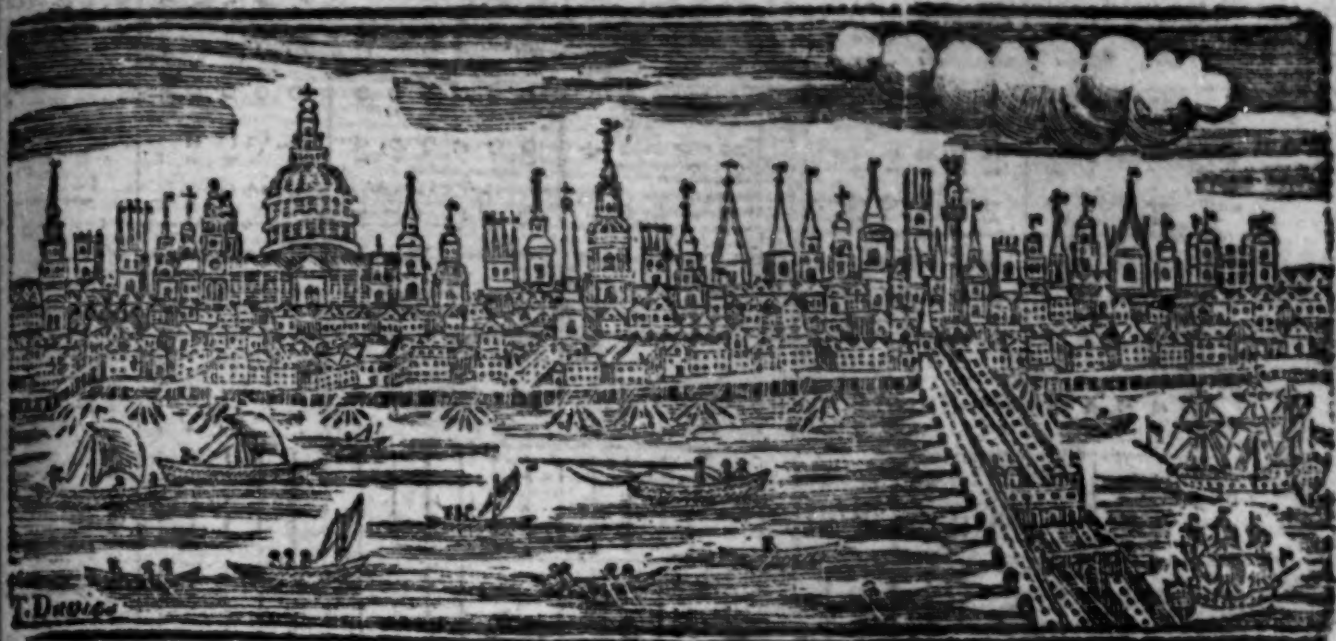


THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For NOVEMBER, 1777.

Impartial Character of the present Queen of France	539
Of the King	540
New Description of the Kingdom of Siam	541
Of the Manners and Customs of the Siamese	543
The Hypochondriack, No. II.	545
The History of Nancy Pelham	547
Female Virtue and Greatness disp.	ib.
Account of the late celebrated Mr. James Ferguson	553
Letter from Philanthropos	554
Curfory Remarks on various Subjects, found in a Lady's Pocket Book	555
On Women	ibid.
On Obstinacy	ibid.
On the Similitude between the Mind and the Face	ibid.
On Retirement	ibid.
On the Mind's Inconsistency	556
On Happiness	ibid.
New Character and Anecdotes of Henry IV. of France	557
Character of Marguerite de Valois his first Queen	ibid.
— of the Countess de Guiche	ibid.
— of Maria de Beauvillers	ibid.

Character of the March. de Guercheville	558
— of Gabriel D'Estrees	ibid.
— of Mademoiselle D'Entragues	ib.
Viator's Letter to the Editor	559
The School for Husbands and Wives, a Venetian Novel	560
The Cure for Indifference and Inconstancy	561
Hist. of the present Session of Parl.	564
Debates on the Speech—in the House of Lords	565
— in the House of Commons	569
Impartial Review of New Pub.	571
The British Theatre	575
Mathematical Correspondence	ibid.
Poetical Essays	577
Airs selected from a Comic Opera, performed at a Gentleman's Country Seat	ibid.
A Birth-Day Song, by the Rev. J. O. M. A. of New York	578
On the Marriage of the D. of Chandos with Miss Ellison	579
Favourite Songs from the new comic Opera of <i>Love finds the Way</i>	ibid.
Mr. Horne's Trial	582—584
Monthly Chronologer	582

With the following Embellishments, viz.

An Elegant Engraving of the present QUEEN of FRANCE;

AND

A new Map of ANGUSHIRE, by Kitchens

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in NOVEMBER, 1777.

[illegible]

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard Winchester Bushel.

[illegible]

London
York

- -

4 4

6 8

3 3

3 4

3 3

1 1

8 8

3 3

9 4

North Wales

South Wales

5 5

2 1

3 3

11 7

2 10

1 1

7 4

3 3

6 6

3 3

3 3

3 3

3 3

3 3

3 3

3 3

3 3

3 3

3 3

3 3

3 3

3 3

3 3

3 3

3 3

3 3

3 3

3 3

3 3



London, May 1777.



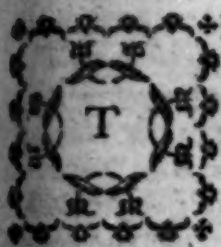
Maria Antonietta, Queen of France.

THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
FOR NOVEMBER, 1777.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

An Impartial Sketch of the Characters of the present King and Queen of France.

(With a striking Resemblance of the Queen from an original Drawing.)



THE Queen of France is in her person what the English people of fashion would call a fine *showy* woman, rather than an elegant genteel figure; yet upon the whole, every man would at first view proclaim her a lovely woman; and her taste in dress is so very refined, that it makes amends for any defect in the gentility of her person. Whatever fashion she sets is so becoming and graceful, that it is universally followed by all the fine women in France; not because it is the queen's, but on account of her superior judgement in female attire.

The fashion of wearing feathers, which soon flew over to England, owes its origin to the queen of France, who one day finding some peacock's feathers on her toilette, which had been placed there accidentally, being designed to decorate some curious work, in her usual vein of vivacity, she stuck one upon her head; pleased with the effect, she adjusted a second, and then demanded small ostrich feathers; in short, before she quitted her dressing-room, by a beautiful arrangement of these feathers with artificial flowers and jewels, she astonished her attendants. The king admired this new fancy at first sight, and declared it was the prettiest ornament he had ever beheld on a lady's head: the queen continued improving on the plan daily, and the fashion spread through the kingdom. This amiable princess possesses good natural abilities, which have been cultivated with great care by her illustrious mother, the empress dowager of Germany, a lady who formerly possessed very great political talents, and no small share of

ambition, but is now sunk into the arms of bigotry. Instructed by her how, at less expence than trouble, to captivate and win the affections of her subjects, she might be universally beloved, if she was not too young and too giddy to attend to these maxims: she sometimes indeed condescends to take notice of, and relieve objects in misery of the lowest classes; but she does not render herself so generally popular, as good policy seems to require.

Blessed with a great flow of spirits, and a warm inclination for all the public pleasures and elegancies of life attendant upon her elevated situation, to contemplate her as queen of the gayest kingdom of Europe, one would imagine she was the happiest of her sex, especially as the queens of France do not shut themselves up, and think no subject worthy of unbending with in private: they are permitted to lay aside the trappings of majesty, and to be on a friendly footing with persons of high rank of both sexes. But all the pleasures that surround her cannot compensate for two severe mortifications she undergoes: the one of a private, the other of a public nature.

The king is by no means what we should call a fond admirer of the sex; he has a down-cast look, and is totally destitute of that vivacity which characterises his countrymen, and this may probably proceed from discontent and want of resolution, for it is said he labours under a bodily infirmity, which will prevent his being a father if he persists in refusing, as has hitherto been the case, to undergo a trifling surgical operation, attended with as little hazard as that of inoculation. This private misfortune must be sufficiently mortifying, especially if the antient custom of France was to be adhered

London: Messrs. J. & J. 1777.



Maria Antonietta, Queen of France.

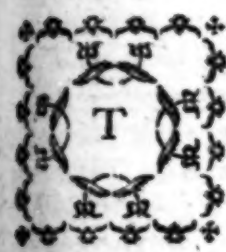
upon
first
man
refi
defe
Wh
con
ver
men
que
nor
T
whi
its
wh
feat
bee
desi
wor
she
wit
and
the
dre
men
flow
atte
new
it w
eve
que
pla
thro
pri
wh
car
pre
wh
liti

THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
FOR NOVEMBER, 1777.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

An Impartial Sketch of the Characters of the present King and Queen of France.

(With a striking Resemblance of the Queen from an original Drawing.)



THE Queen of France is in her person what the English people of fashion would call a fine *showy* woman, rather than an elegant genteel figure; yet upon the whole, every man would at first view proclaim her a lovely woman; and her taste in dress is so very refined, that it makes amends for any defect in the gentility of her person. Whatever fashion she sets is so becoming and graceful, that it is universally followed by all the fine women in France; not because it is the queen's, but on account of her superior judgement in female attire.

The fashion of wearing feathers, which soon flew over to England, owes its origin to the queen of France, who one day finding some peacock's feathers on her toilette, which had been placed there accidentally, being designed to decorate some curious work, in her usual vein of vivacity, she stuck one upon her head; pleased with the effect, she adjusted a second, and then demanded small ostrich feathers; in short, before she quitted her dressing-room, by a beautiful arrangement of these feathers with artificial flowers and jewels, she astonished her attendants. The king admired this new fancy at first sight, and declared it was the prettiest ornament he had ever beheld on a lady's head: the queen continued improving on the plan daily, and the fashion spread through the kingdom. This amiable princess possesses good natural abilities, which have been cultivated with great care by her illustrious mother, the empress dowager of Germany, a lady who formerly possessed very great political talents, and no small share of

ambition, but is now sunk into the arms of bigotry. Instructed by her how, at less expence than trouble, to captivate and win the affections of her subjects, she might be universally beloved, if she was not too young and too giddy to attend to these maxims: she sometimes indeed condescends to take notice of, and relieve objects in misery of the lowest classes; but she does not render herself so generally popular, as good policy seems to require.

Blessed with a great flow of spirits, and a warm inclination for all the public pleasures and elegancies of life attendant upon her elevated situation, to contemplate her as queen of the gayest kingdom of Europe, one would imagine she was the happiest of her sex, especially as the queens of France do not shut themselves up, and think no subject worthy of unbending with in private: they are permitted to lay aside the trappings of majesty, and to be on a friendly footing with persons of high rank of both sexes. But all the pleasures that surround her cannot compensate for two severe mortifications she undergoes: the one of a private, the other of a public nature.

The king is by no means what we should call a fond admirer of the sex; he has a down-cast look, and is totally destitute of that vivacity which characterises his countrymen, and this may probably proceed from discontent and want of resolution, for it is said he labours under a bodily infirmity, which will prevent his being a father if he persists in refusing, as has hitherto been the case, to undergo a trifling surgical operation, attended with as little hazard as that of inoculation. This private misfortune must be sufficiently mortifying, especially if the antient custom of France was to be adhered

adhered to with rigour; that is, to send back their queens to their native countries, if, after ten years cohabitation, they had no children. In the present case, it would be manifestly unjust, but regal policy does not always follow the line of moral rectitude.

But to the daughter of such a mother disappointed ambition must be the deepest of all mortifications, and this the poor queen of France experiences in a degree unknown to her predecessors.

France for many ages has been governed by her queens, or by the mistresses of her kings: yet the present monarch, a man, to judge by appearances, the most liable to be controuled in every respect, is proof against every address of the queen, and of a powerful party, who have in vain exerted every effort to establish her authority in state affairs. She has feigned sickness and depression of spirits: her physicians have told the king, that something lay heavy upon her mind, but though he guessed the cause, yet upon

every hint of the remedy, he silences the suitors, by declaring that he is well satisfied with his ministry, and desiring the queen to interfere only in her own department. This being their situation, as the king cannot govern her, nor she the kingdom, it will readily be conceived that politeness, rather than affection, makes them live upon good terms with each other.

What remains of the king's character may be comprised in a few words. He is a very honest well meaning man, of a religious turn of mind; averse to war, and all acts of cruelty; very desirous of rendering his kingdom great, by making his subjects happy. He employs many hours of the day on state affairs; and I have seen a warrant only to seize the person of an invalid soldier on duty near the Pyrenean Mountains (accused of some petty crime) signed by the king's own hand.

His favourite recreation is hunting, the late king's was hunting and * * *.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE inclosed entertaining description of the kingdom of Siam, and of the manners and customs of the Siamese, is copied from a letter sent by a gentleman in the East-India service, to his friend in this city. Being dangerously ill on his passage, he was set on shore upon that country, and resided there till the next ship touched there to take in fresh water. I think it very curious, and as I do not remember to have met with any account of this antient kingdom in any of the histories of Asia, or in the numerous voyages and travels published in England, I hope it will prove an acceptable communication to your readers.

I am, &c.

Bristol, Nov. 5, 1777. MERCATOR.

Account of the Kingdom of Siam.

This kingdom is situated near the Peninsula of Malacca, where our India ships sometimes touch to take in fresh water; this will be a sufficient hint for you to find the remainder of

its geographical description in any of our geographical dictionaries; a more entertaining subject shall occupy my pen. Men and manners are the objects of a philosophic enquirer, wherever situated on this terrestrial globe, and the singularity of both in this country deserves particular notice.

The origin of this kingdom is so antient as to be unknown to the inhabitants, and its remote history is founded only on the gross fables of the Talapoins or Siamese priests, who are skilful at substituting miracles in the place of truth. I can therefore only depend on that part of their history which commences since their country has been known and frequented by the Europeans. The name of Siam they derive from the Pegou language, in which it signifies the number five, but they ought to seek for some other definition, as this by no means agrees with their form of government.

They call the royal city Cruma, that is to say, the court; this capital is not only an island in itself, but is surrounded by several others, which render

renders its situation very remarkable. Three great rivers, whose sources are in the higher lands, encompass it on all sides, and traverse it by three large canals, which divide it into different quarters, so that you cannot approach it, nor go from one part of the city to the other, but in boats. Though it seldom rains in this city, there are inundations at certain seasons of the year, when the waters descend from the mountains and swell the rivers so much, that the country is overflowed for several leagues, and remains so for four or five months. This constant and regular inundation supports the fertility of the country which produces plenty of rice, cotton, and fruits, but different from those of Europe. I was there during one of these inundations, and found it an agreeable prospect to view the distance of ten leagues round me, presenting at once the image of a sea, and of a country crowned with ears of corn. You discover also above the surface of the waters, a number of beautiful terrasses from space to space, on which are built splendid temples to their idols. The ears of corn bend with facility under the barges, and rise again undamaged when they are passed. The waters rise to the first floors of the houses at Cruma, on which account they are built on lofty arches of timber. The houses of private persons are very convenient and easily built, being of wood; and lined with bamboo canes. Their whole furniture consists of some ill wrought tapestry and cushions. They sleep upon common mats, and cover themselves with a coarse linen cloth; yet in this very simplicity they discover a natural propensity to cleanliness and elegance.

The palace of the king of Siam, as despotic a prince as any in Asia, resembles a fortified city: it is surrounded with three brick walls, in ranks flanking each other; there are no windows in the whole edifice, nor any thing worthy a stranger's regard, but the prodigious size of the audience chambers. The walls are quite naked, but the floors are covered with Persia carpets. The monarch makes his appearance seated on a throne raised a little above the floor, and covered with so old a tapestry, that one cannot distinguish what were its original colours.

In the centre of the interior court is an edifice of brick, dedicated to their idols. One side of this temple is set apart for the women, the other for the men: the facades are richly gilt, and the roof is covered with tin gilt in stripes. The same veneration is observed in the palace as in the temple: no noise disturbs the profound silence that reigns within its walls; and if an officer of the court has drank arrack or any strong liquor, he durst not enter on pain of death, lest he should forget his duty. The king, to avoid the trouble of speaking, gives all his orders by signs: his guard is very numerous, but the care of his person is confided to none, but the foreign militia, and particularly to a troop of Tartars of approved valour. Upwards of 3000 Mandarins, or chief men, are obliged to appear at the palace daily, which accounts for the spaciousness of the audience chambers, and upon a report being made by the king's ministers of the smallest fault committed by this superior order of the people, to shew the tyrant's power, their noble backs are severely whipped with split rattans by the surrounding guards, who are lodged in barracks within the three walls of the palace: and this punishment is extended to their ladies, who at solemn processions walk with their backs bare, though the other parts of their bodies are modestly concealed, to shew the marks of their chastisement, esteeming it an honour to have been punished by their sovereign.

As a further security, the tyrant has a corps of Indians, who boast their descent from the royal blood: these are his gentlemen pensioners. Their courage surmounts all danger, and they have no idea of the fear of death; but it is by taking large doses of opium that they are rendered insensible of peril; and as they seldom live to forty years of age, this body guard always consists of young men. The veneration of the Siamese for their kings extends even to the animals consecrated to their use: of these, elephants are preferred to all others; he has generally 1000 in his army, which is said to consist of 25000 men in time of war. The officers appointed to take care of the elephants are obliged to serve them with such for-

formalities as disgrace human nature; and the omission of the smallest accustomed ceremony is punished with great rigour. When the accomplishments of these docile and robust creatures answer the pains taken by their preceptors, the king confers on them titles, synonymous to our dukes, marquisses, earls, and peers of the realm: thus this singular nation prostitutes to vile, submissive, tame animals, the vain honours which excite the ambition, and often corrupt the principles of mankind, in the civilized nations of Europe.

Every inhabitant of Siam, the priests excepted who wear an orange coloured garment to distinguish them from the laity, owes six months service in the year to the sovereign, and while he is employed in the most painful labour for the king's benefit, he is obliged to maintain himself. Slaves have more immunities than the free subjects, for the former only labour for their particular masters. The citizens may compound for their personal service, but they can never call a field or a garden their own, for the moment the king, or his favourites take a fancy to it, they seize on it for their own use. In short, the subjects never know they have a king, but by the terror he inspires, and the oppressions he authorises.

It would be profaning the majesty of this tyrant to pronounce his name, or to enquire after his health: but once a year, he shews himself to the common people, mounted on an elephant at the head of his guards. The loyalty of the Siamese is therefore a passive, inert sentiment; so that when a rebel sets up his standard, they are quite indifferent about the event. A people destined to wear chains are never disposed to run any risks for him who fetters them: a race of slaves will submit to whoever pays and feeds them.

Let us now turn from this hateful object, to the scenes of private life. By a strange reversal of all civilized order, the Siamese condemn their wives to all the laborious offices of life which require strength and fatigue. While the men pass their time in an indolent inactivity at home, the industrious women cultivate the earth, cut the wood, and perform all the

business of the harvest. This vice has its source in tyranny, every individual avenging himself in his domestic government, for the shameful servitude exacted from him by the sovereign. The man who has borne the yoke of slavery from his infancy, or even of poverty and obscurity, if fortune changes his situation, becomes an imperious master, solicitous to be obeyed, but not to be beloved. This observation, my friend, is verified in our own country, and in all our settlements abroad. The poor, raw, abject Scots, who have come in swarms to England, prostrate at our feet, almost licking the dust; when they rise to the honours and fortunes too lavishly bestowed on them by our rulers, are the most haughty, insolent tyrants on earth; in short to make use of an honest English sailor's expression—"they make very good soles, but damned bad upper leathers."

The religion of the Siamese is Paganism, but they are a very honest people in all their dealings with each other and with strangers—and it is a maxim with them to do all the good they can: but their notions of morality are in general very confused. Thus fornication is no fault in their women, but adultery is punished with death. I have seen some false accounts of their women, which I must rectify. It is true our sailors and other Europeans take wives for the time they stay, who are not the less esteemed for this intercourse, but it is from among the single women: here lies the difference—The nuptial couch is seldom violated by adultery, for the husband possesses a right in such cases to put his wife to death; but he never reproaches her for any wantonness previous to marriage. There are likewise other restraints on any incontinent desires in the married women: they are constantly employed either at home or abroad. By break of day the Siamese wife rises, and prepares a breakfast of rice, salt, and fish, for her indolent sovereign, who takes this meal, and then goes to sleep till the hour of dinner; after this second meal he sleeps again; and is not disturbed unless called upon by a companion of his own sex to game, or take some other recreation till supper. The humble submissive spouse never pre-
sumes

comes to sit down nor to eat with her husband; when her lord has finished his repast she takes away and retires to a corner to eat her portion. She never walks in the same balcony with him, and when he permits her to sleep with him, a pillow or cushion is laid upon the mat considerably lower than his, to shew her inferiority.

No people have a higher opinion of their legislation than the Siamese; but as you will readily agree with me, that where civil freedom is not enjoyed, there no wholesome laws can be enacted; or, if enacted, they will not be executed; I shall only give you a specimen of their police. When a dead body, bearing marks of violence, is found in the streets, or on the highway; the magistrates assemble on the spot, and extend cords every way to the length of 600 feet from the corpse; and all the inhabitants within these boundaries pay a fine proportioned to the proximity of their houses to the place where the body is found. The citizens having this law constantly in mind, interpose in all quarrels, and mutually defend each others lives, so that assassination or duels seldom happen in this country.

Almost all the nations of Europe have attempted settlements in this kingdom, and therefore I shall close these miscellaneous remarks with some account of the success of the principal. The Portuguese set the example, but their natural indolence being increased by the heat of the climate prevented their establishment in a country to which they carried their vices, without adopting their virtues.

England laid the foundation of a factory at Siam; but the brave spirit

of Englishmen would not permit them to bend their necks to the yoke of a tyrant, whose power knows no bounds. Their indocility brought them into disgrace; they were insulted, and obliged to abandon a country, in which had they stayed, they would certainly have erected an altar to Liberty.

The French, whose beginning is always brilliant, enjoyed a transitory prosperity; but incapable of restraining their national vanity, they fell victims to an inclination to make their own manners and customs, and their own laws the standard of government and taste in a country where they were only tolerated. This national vice mortified the Siamese, blindly attached to their antient customs, and alarmed their sovereign, who looked upon their officers as dangerous rivals. Thus the fortunes of the French proved as inconstant as their character.

The Dutch, flexible by nature, and always inclined to conform to the manners of any nation where their interest is concerned, are the only Europeans who have established settlements at Siam on a solid footing. Every thing is convenient to a Dutchman that is useful to him. The simplicity of the Dutch gains them the confidence of the Siamese, who think they have a right to suspect all persons and nations whom they find plunged in luxury. This letter therefore may satisfy the curiosity of an Englishman, the only inclination he can indulge with respect to Siam, for I would not advise any of my countrymen to visit it, either for pleasure or profit.

M. T.

A N E C D O T E S.

A Prince, who was fond of extempore repartees, and who was remarkable for making them himself, having met in the country a man who was riding post, stopped him, asking him these questions all at once: Whence dost thou come? Whither art thou going? What dost thou seek for? The other as readily made this answer to these several questions: From Bourges, to Paris, a Pension. Thou shalt have it, replied the prince.

A Lady of quality, well stricken in

years, who was in love with a courtier, made him a present of a considerable estate: a young beautiful lady, who was heir to the old innamorata, contended with the courtier for the donation, which, however, was decreed to him by an act. Sir, said she to him, as they were coming out of the place where the cause had been tried, you have got that estate very cheap. Madam, answered the gallant, since you know what it cost me, it is at your service at the same price.

Description

Description of the Shire of ANGUS or FORFAR. With a Map.

THOUGH this shire is now called *Angus*, yet in the rolls of the Scottish parliaments it is constantly named the shire of Forfar, and the Caledonians distinguished it by the name of *Aeneia*.

It is separated from the *Brae* of Marr on the north, by the mountains of *Binebinnin*. On the south, it is bounded by the *Firth* of Tay and the *British* ocean. On the east, the waters of *Tarf* and of *North Eske* divide it from *Merns*. And its boundary on the west is *Perthshire*. Its extent from east to west is computed to be 29 English miles, and the breadth from north to south 26. In ancient times it was divided between the Scots and the Picts, the latter possessing the flat country nearest the sea, and the former that part of the *Grampian* mountains which are within this shire; but upon the subversion of the monarchy of the Picts in the reign of Kenneth II. king of Scotland, the whole came into possession of the Scots.

This shire is fertile in corn and produces good pasture, the face of the country being diversified with mountains, vales, lakes and rivers; the forests yield some good timber, and plenty of fuel, and there are several quarries of free stone and slate, besides mines of lead, and of iron ore.

The uplands abound with deer, and the rivers are stocked with salmon and trout, in which articles the inhabitants carry on a considerable trade.

The capital town still retains the antient name of the county: it is called *FORFAR*, and is a royal borough; it is 42 miles distant from Edinburgh and 327 from London. It formerly gave the title of earl to a branch of the noble family of Douglas, but it became extinct in the person of the last earl of Forfar, who was taken prisoner by the rebels at the battle of *Dumblain* in 1715, and by them basely assassinated after he had been promised quarter, because he belonged to a family that had often suffered by the house of Stuart, and had never adhered to its interests. Forfar was antiently the seat of several parliaments, and had a royal palace, the ruins of which are still to be seen: at present it is the seat of a presbytery containing ten parishes; and is governed by a provost and bailiff.

DUNDEE claims the commercial rank of being the principal town in the shire, though Forfar is the capital. Its situation at the foot of a hill, on the north side of the river Tay near its entrance into the sea, renders it extremely convenient for all the purposes of domestic trade and foreign commerce. Dundee contains seventeen parishes, the town being two miles in circumference, and it has a very good harbour: the houses in general are better built than in most of the towns of Scotland, and its market place is the largest and best in the whole kingdom. In a word, the plenty and affluence which a beneficial

trade has produced, renders the inhabitants lively and hospitable, so that together with the beauty of the town it has entitled it to the appellation of *bonny Dundee*. The merchants export great quantities of corn to London and Amsterdam, which they receive from the countries lying behind Dundee particularly from the fertile vale of Strathmore. As the town is in a flourishing condition, the port is generally full of ship.

MONTROSE is the third town of note in this shire; from Dundee to Montrose is a pleasant road of twenty miles, through fruitful country adorned with the seats of opulent merchants and gentlemen. This place gives title of duke to the head of the illustrious family of the *Grahams*. It is commodiously situated for trade, having a good harbour for ships of burden. The derivation of its name according to Camden is from *Mons Rosarum*. The mountain alluded to by him stands near the end of the isthmus where it lies open to the German ocean at the mouth of the river Southesk between the *Northesk*: at the foot of it is a field almost covered with primroses every spring which makes the prospect from its eminence uncommonly beautiful; the vale extending from this spot to the town is near two miles long, and the town itself consists of one long handsome street built parallel to the sea shore. The most considerable traffick of the merchants is to Norway.

Aberbrothock, or *Arbroth* is a market town and a royal burgh on the same coast: it is the seat of a presbytery, contains eleven parishes and was once memorable for one of the richest monasteries in Scotland, founded by William I. king of Scotland about 1170, in honour of his friend the famous Thomas Becket archbishop of Canterbury. The abbacy was converted into a barony in 1606, and given to the Marquis of Hamilton. The town and harbour was repaired soon after, but it is a place of very little trade. However we must not omit its mineral waters greatly frequented as a remedy for many diseases.

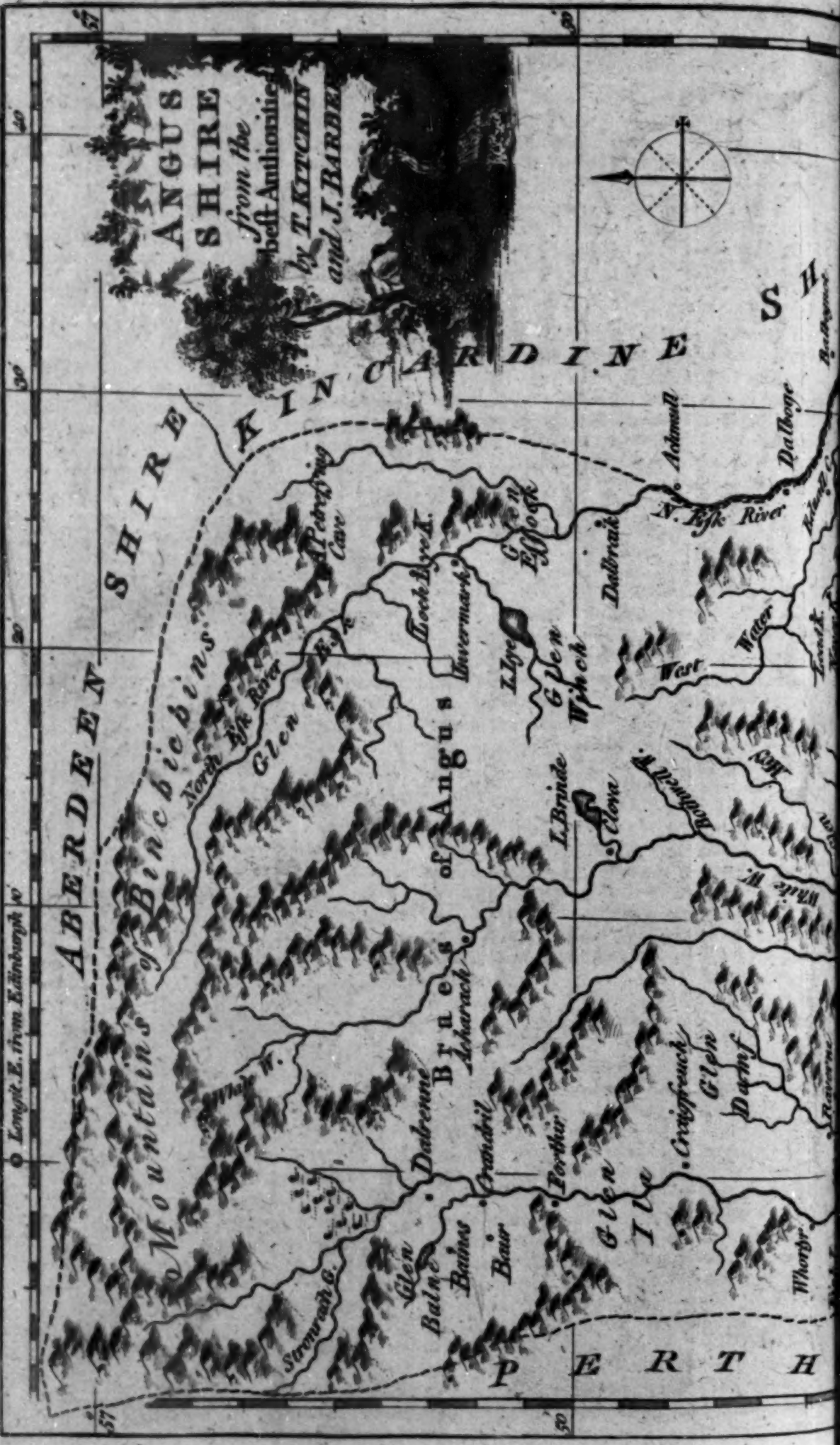
Brechin is a royal burgh, the seat of a presbytery, and contains eighteen parishes. It has a stately bridge over the river *Southesk* and a good market for salmon and cattle. This place is memorable for a great victory obtained near it over the *Danes* about the year 1010, when the head of the family Keith having slain the Danish general, he thereupon created a peer and made hereditary earl marshal of Scotland; but this honour and title was forfeited by the last earl on attainder for being engaged in the rebellion of 1715. It is observed of this shire, that the gentry were unanimous against the union of the two kingdoms of England and Scotland in 1708.

The duke of Douglas bears the title of earl of Angus, but the sheriffalty is in the king's disposal.

ov
stant
wit
it to
The
rn to
ceive
ndee
trath
con
ote is
is
ugh
ats o
Th
of the
It
a gon
vation
from
to be
when
at th
en th
a fie
spring
inene
ending
mile
ne lon
shore
me
et tow
it is th
arifhe
ne ric
y W
70,
omas
he a
06, a
T
er, b
lowe
great
ses.
eat of
arifhe
Soutbe
catt
vict
out
mily
he v
redita
hanc
l on
ellion
that
ne un
ad Se
title
in



London Map.



ANGUS
SHIRE
from the
best Authorities
by T. KITCHIN
and J. BARBER

ANGUS SHIRE
KINCAIDINE

ABERDEEN

Mountains of Banchory

North River
Glen
Pebbling
Cave

Black Lye A.
Invermark
L. Lye
Glen
Witch

Dalbrack
Achmull
Dalboge
N. Rye River
Achmull
Dalboge

West
Water
L. Brinde
Glen
White W.
Dachf
Whorby

Stromach G.
Glen
Balne
Bains
Blair

Dalbrack
Grandail
Forth
Glen
Ila

Brace of Angus
Acharach
Craggsreuch
Glen
Dachf

White W.
Dachf
Whorby

White W.
Dachf
Whorby

White W.
Dachf
Whorby

White W.
Dachf
Whorby

Longit. E. from Edinburgh

PERTH



ate
the p
reptin
cienc
of fea
ment
ast,
ature
strong
pokin
The
will,
ound
enfi
who t
noug
ffer o
pothe
ium
ohn K
cotlan
ot of
an h
the fac
ably
a s
unte
ir so
at be
at fea
at the
ecies
rent f
ed Gr
at no
ritish
morou
station
awak
ed in
re is
diff
ould
ind.
and so
there
ich r
ve po
ink th
it. I
Nov.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. N^o. II.

Terror in his ipso major solet esse periculo.

Fear is oft greater than the danger found.

OVID.

OF all the sufferings to which the mind of man is liable in this state of darkness and imperfection, the passion of fear is the severest, excepting the remorse of a guilty conscience, which however has much of fear in it, being not solely a tormenting anguish of reflection on the past, but a direful foreboding of the future; or as the sacred scriptures strongly express it, "a certain fearful looking for of judgement."

The boasted fearlessness of some men will, upon a close examination, be found to be either affectation or insensibility; for, without question, all who think and feel must find objects enough to excite fear, in a greater or lesser degree, fear of one kind or of another. It is recorded as an eulogium pronounced over the grave of John Knox, the rugged reformer of Scotland, by one of higher rank, but not of much more refined manners than himself, that "he never feared the face of man." This was probably very true, yet Knox, though a spirit not to be awed by the countenance of mortals, even by his sovereign and her court, must not be supposed to have been without fear of any sort; as we all know that those who are proof against one species of fear are affected by a different species. John duke of Argyle and Greenwich, one of the most gallant noblemen that ever graced the British army, is said to have been morose on horseback upon ordinary occasions. The apprehension of evil awakened in some by one form, and in others by another; as pleasure is produced in different minds by different causes, each of which would have no effect upon some one kind. That there may be a state of mind so dull as to be insensible of fear, there may be an utter deafness which no sound can pervade, is I believe possible, and I am inclined to think that there have been examples of it. It is also possible that the mind

may be in such a state of tumult and disorder from the agitation of violent passions, that fear cannot affect it, as there may be such a previous degree of noise in a certain portion of space as will exclude any additional sound; an humorous representation of which we have in *Hogarth's* enraged Musician. But these extraordinary situations do not infringe upon the general theory of the human mind as subject to the distressing passion of fear; nor is a system founded upon general experience to be shaken by the appearances of want of fear which people have assumed. Nothing is more usual than to affect appearances, the very reverse of those of the real feelings, in order that the real feelings may be concealed. The unknown author of a fine copy of verses to *Clarissa*, in *Dodsley's* collection, makes a tormented lover

"In clam'rous mirth each pang disguise,
"And laughter swell with bursting sighs."

And *Dryden's* description of a clown who "whistled as he went for want of thought," is not more just than the description which the reverend Mr. *Blair*, in *The Grave*, a poem, gives of a schoolboy crossing a church yard,

"Whistling aloud to bear his courage up."

The boy was very much frightened; but being ashamed of his fear, affected a lively and gay indifference. Since I have mentioned this poem, I must observe, that although there have been several editions of it both in Scotland, where it was first produced, and in London, I have found no notice taken of it by any author, except by Mr. *Hervey*, in his admired meditations; yet there are passages in it which well deserve more general attention from superior taste and criticism. The schoolboy's fear of ghosts, and his being ashamed of it, is similar to what Ovid makes Paris acknowledge to Helen.

"*Quaque timere libet pertimuisse pudet.*"
We yield to fear; yet for our weakness blush.

4 A

That

That fear is a necessary passion in human nature, at least in that state of existence in which we now find ourselves, cannot be denied. Perhaps it may be necessary even in a better state, to preserve a continuance of felicity. Perhaps glorified spirits, tho' all tears be wiped from their eyes, and they may not be called upon to "join trembling" with celestial harmony, may have a certain degree of fear sufficient for safety, but not strong enough to occasion pain; a degree of fear like the gentle solicitude of happy lovers upon earth. But let us not grasp too forwardly at the eternal blazon, as to which, if we indulge speculation it should always be with the most submissive and respectful distance.

In our present state, fear is not only unavoidable by rational beings, who know that many evils may probably, and some must certainly befall them, but as far as we can judge, it seems to be one of the preventives and correctives of human suffering. Accordingly, that great judge of human nature, *Aristotle*, when justly extolling the moral usefulness of tragedy, as medicine for the mind, tells us in a metaphorical definition taken from physick, that *δια ἰλίου καὶ φόβου περιλυσα τῆς τῶν τοιούτων παθημάτων καθαρσιν* ——— it by the means of pity and fear purges the passions.

Here we find fear one of the principal remedies for the disorders of the passions; for by seeing the terrible effects of their excess, we are taught to moderate them, as much as we can, instead of either allowing them an unlimited indulgence, or attempting to practice the false philosophy of that rigid and haughty sect, which professed to extinguish them, or rather indeed to make one of them—pride—absorb all the rest; the very reverse of that enlightened counsel which prescribes, "be not high minded, but fear."

There is a religious fear, which however misunderstood by the gloomy on one hand, and the giddy on the other, both of whom view it through the same false medium, is, when properly considered, not only highly rational, but truly agreeable: "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." The dismal apprehension that the Supreme Being is stern and

severe, should be far from his creatures; and we are warned against it by our Saviour in the parable where the unprofitable servant thought God "a hard master." The religious fear which I mean to inculcate, is that reverential awe for the Most High Ruler of the universe, mixed with affectionate gratitude and hope, by which our minds are kept steady, calm, and placid, at once exalted by the contemplation of greatness, and warmed by the contemplation of goodness, while both are contemplated with a reference to ourselves. I am sensible that this is a subject of so sublime and delicate a nature, that precise precepts ought not to be given, there being such a multiplicity of varieties suited to different individuals by reason of different associations of ideas which, though their original composition eludes our keenest investigation, have formed mental substances, if the expression may be used, which will be wrought upon very differently by the same operations. I would only recommend to my readers piety in general and let each practise that mode of devotion which he finds has the best influence upon his disposition and conduct.

But my intention when I sat down to write this paper was to caution my readers against the indulgence of unnecessary and excessive fear, which sometimes afflicts most men, but more especially a hypochondriack. *Shakspeare* observes, with much truth as well as poetical expression, that "present fears are less than horrible imaginings." For, unless it be some extreme excruciating bodily torment, the impressions of which through the agonized senses are stronger than any imagination can produce, it is certain that the ills of life appear more dreadful at a distance than when actually felt. Sickness and poverty, the loss of our dearest friends and relations, from the prospect of which we shrink with dismay, prove more mild in reality than in fancy, and bring along with them alleviations which cannot be discerned till they are close upon us. This reflection should make us less affected by thoughts of their appearing to us when these thoughts are forced upon our minds, for we should exert

our reason to dispel false terrors, the *false terrores*, of which the poet speaks; and in proportion as terrors are greater than they should be, they are false.

I am however by no means of opinion with some, that we should habitually employ our minds in the contemplation of possible evils, in order that we may be less hurt by them when they actually happen, because such contemplation is certain uneasiness, whereas, that its objects shall ever exist is uncertain. We should therefore be acting as unwisely, as if we should while in full health undergo a course of disagreeable medicines against diseases to which human nature

is subject, but with which we ourselves may never be attacked. The bitter potion is taken soon enough when we are obliged to swallow it. Besides, I am not at all clear that evils when they actually happen, will be less felt by us from having contemplated them long before. They will come loaded with additional darkness from the clouds of imagination, and if the mind be weakened, and worn by fanciful sufferings, it will be less able to bear a severe shock than if it met it with that sound vigour which is produced by security and happiness.

Female Virtue and Greatness displayed in Principle and Conduct.

(Continued from page 457.)

AFTER settling all his affairs at W—n Borough, Mr. Trenchard went and visited Lord W—y and Sir James Parker. He was there when Nancy came home, and with her Miss Amherst (who from the time of being with her on her second going to Bath, remained her steady friend through life.) Mr. Pelham was determined to have nothing to say in the affair, and had told Mr. Trenchard he could not marry him, and desired he would not say any thing to him relative to it before they were married. But he did not see his way clear to forbid the match. This made Mr. Trenchard stay at E—n, lest Nancy should be un-
grieved. He expected this conduct of her father would affect her tender dutiful heart. It did, when her mother told her of it, but as she at the same time had hinted to her his reasons, Lady Parker and Miss Amherst kindly consoling, Sir James and Mr. Trenchard using their help to fortify, and her good mother gently treating her, she bore up better than he feared. He took his leave of each of these, not to return till he came to celebrate the wedding. While he was gone, Nancy's friends were taken up in some personal dispositions preparative. She had handsome presents from Sir James Parker and his lady, and Miss Spence, a young lady of fortune, sister to, and who lived with Lady Parker. Sir

James gave her complete furniture for a room of yellow damask. Lady Parker a compleat dress, a beautiful barred and flowered tabby, of a peach bloom colour, with laces, and other ornaments proper for it. Miss Spence a set of jewels, equal in goodness to those clothes, and Miss Amherst a valuable assortment of family linen which she had ordered from London. Nancy did not at first design to purchase any new clothes or ornaments, but reserve what money she had saved for such necessary articles of household furniture as she judged would be most prudent. But Miss Amherst and her own mother advised her to buy with it her bridal clothes. She did, but all was neat and pretty, not at all showy; and such as became her modest aspect, air, and conduct.

Mrs. Pelham gave her daughter a blue sattin negligee, which was trimmed with the same, edged with a silver gimp. From Mr. Trenchard she received all his moiety of his mother's jewels, clothes, linen, and curiosities, &c. which she accepted gracefully, but was resolved not to wear the jewels while his father remained unreconciled, as she thought it would only serve to aggravate his resentment.

When Mr. Trenchard returned home, he sent to London to his uncle and aunt Holt for a suit of clothes for himself, and another for his bride elect, which were all sent to

E—n. His was as rich as became his birth and fortune; for he would, on this occasion, appear as well as if he had married Miss D— or any lady of fortune, giving, as his reason, that the bulk of mankind pay as much regard to these things in such a situation as theirs, as to any one thing, and if he did not make a public appearance, would think he did not honour his own choice.

At this last time of going home he was the bearer of the following letter.

LETTER XXVI.

From Mrs. Pelham to Mrs. Butler.

Dear Madam,

NO doubt Mr. Trenchard will inform you, if he has not already, how matters stand between him and my daughter, and my dear Mr. Pelham and him. Nancy has acceded to his proposals, and I suppose they will be married soon. If at all, while Sir William thinks as he doth—the sooner the better. I am not a friend to young peoples keeping company long after they are determined. They are unfit for business, and are apt to trifle away precious time. But, O my friend, none but myself knows what I feel on the aspect of things. Mr. Pelham is silent, has told Mr. Trenchard he cannot be active, (you know by my former letter his reasons, and as I believe he acts from conscience I cannot urge him,) and declines to be present at their wedding. Sir James has tried his influence to bring him to alter his purpose, but has desisted since he found him resolved. The poor child was affected much when I told her this, nor can you or I wonder. She always was exemplary in attention to her father, and now that she needs his patronage, most to be disappointed, it is a hard thing to bear. She is now more composed, and I hope will be tolerably easy when the time comes. I shall be glad when it is over, for till then a mother must feel for her child so circumstanced. Mr. Trenchard can tell you more of the plan than I can, for I do not chuse to enquire, and am easier as such worthy judicious friends as Sir James and his lady have the ma-

nagement. You cannot conceive how kind and generous they have been to all of us, to Nancy in particular, since Mr. Trenchard told them of his addresses. The most that I know is, that our valuable Dr. Onslow, of H—, is to perform the office, and that Lord W— is to be her father on the occasion—this Dolly told me from Lady Parker. What shall I say? I never thought I could forbear forbidding a child of mine to accept any man whose parent refused consent; and yet, my dear friend, I can now say nothing against it. I dare not. My child, I verily believe, doth in this what she thinks her duty—but what struggles has it cost her? Methinks, if Mr. Trenchard's father had such a tenderness for his son, as I think all parents ought to have, he could not treat him with the rigour he is said to express. I am sure neither Mr. Pelham or I could thus afflict our child, though we had rather he had dropped his suit. She has been so exercised that I could not tell what to think would be the upshot to her health, and therefore I consented to let her go with a lady to G—n, whence she is but just returned. I cannot say but hitherto I like Mr. Trenchard; he has behaved like a true gentleman here, and I have heard much in his favour diverse ways; but especially from Mr. Allen of York, whom Dr. Butler saw here last winter. He is personally acquainted with Mr. Trenchard, and on hearing of this very accidentally, has wrote largely to Mr. Pelham about him, and thinks we ought to be glad of such a gentleman, though his father should withdraw his help: he says, the young gentleman is far from an extravagant turn, yet is not niggard, but used to save from trifling ways of spending money, and do much good with his money to help poorer scholars, and that he knows he need not want for means to live as well as we desire. Nancy has been concerned on this last head, but she owns that since he laid before her an account of his means and plan of living, she is quite easy about that matter. After all I am distressed, so desirous as we are to live in peace with all men, have this interruption to that felicity, but I cannot fathom the conduct

Providence; I desire humbly to submit where I cannot comprehend and counteract. I beg a line when Mr. Trenchard comes, and that you will tell me plainly your mind and Dr. Butler's on the subject. If you think it prudent, and your circumstances will allow, I earnestly desire a visit from both of you my muchesteemed and obliging friends; and am persuaded the presence of none would be more comforting to Mr. Pelham and Nancy, as I can assuredly say it would be exceedingly so to your already very obliged friend and servant,

E—n, Jan. 1751. A. PELHAM.

Mr. Trenchard waited on Mrs. Butler with this letter, and discoursed largely with the Doctor and with her. They thought it improper for them to go to E—n till after the wedding, but Dr. Butler said, if he had been applied to, to marry them, he should not have hesitated, but believed as he was so near a neighbour to Sir Wm. it was as well for them to go to Dr. Onslow; and upon the whole told Mr. T. Sir James could not have made a better choice. Dr. Onslow's character for prudence and wisdom was so thoroughly established that if he married them none would open their lips. When the time agreed on was come, he returned to E—n, and by him Mrs. Butler wrote to Mrs. Pelham.

LETTER XXVII.

Mrs. Butler to Mrs. Pelham.

I believe, my good friend, you feel enough on the occasion; but pray endeavour to be easy: if you look anxious, what will poor Miss Nancy do? for her sake appear chearful, and why should you not be really so? I don't know why you should be so disquieted. Let the guilty disturber of so many persons repose feel disquieted, it is the proper companion of guilt;—let him feel remorse, and repent. I wish he may;—I hope he will;—it is the only way to regain his character with the best people here. You will wonder to hear me speak so plainly, and perhaps think me severe, a spirit I would not indulge. Yet do I think some things may warrant it in a degree. However, it is best to keep in the waters, lest when the flood-gate is once opened

they bear all before them. It is so difficult to be angry and sin not, that I would be on my guard. I pity you and your Nancy—but *you must*, as she will have such a husband soon, whose care will be, I doubt not, to sooth and alleviate her mind, and many new things will draw her attention, as getting ready for house-keeping, &c.

I could wish things were otherwise. That Sir Wm. acquiesced at least, and that you all saw your way clear to promote the union. You ask my dear doctor's and my sentiments of the case. You shall have them honestly. We are highly pleased both with Mr. Trenchard's conduct, and with your daughter's. We are equally pleased with the match, and are glad it is so near its accomplishment. We are sorry all parties are not as pleased. Harmony is very desirable in families, but especially in *these cases*. It is and must be a trial to Mr. Pelham, to you, to the young couple; that it is not preserved in *theirs*. But what shall poor short-sighted mortals do?—Surely not arraign the conduct of Providence. Heaven does not see meet to make our comforts complete. Some bitter mixture is wrought in every sweet. Empirics who design to get custom by pleasing their patients, had as leave give honey as aloes—an anodyne to quiet, as a stimulus to arouse, tho' the case requires other management; but judicious physicians study not the palatable, nor aim chiefly to palliate when they mean to cure. Thus the all-wise Father of mercies deals by his creature man. When he intends them some important good, he often wraps his designs in a cloud.—Some intricacies are thrown in the way, that feeble worms may not at once be dazzled with the surrounding glory, untill by humbling scenes, the noxious juices which thicken the optic fluid are purged away and they can bear the full beams of providential light. I hope you, my friend, will find it so by happy experience, and ere long attest to that just acknowledgement of the skill, wisdom, and goodness of your heavenly leader, "he hath done all things well." He certainly doth, whether we own it or not. But it is pleasant to behold him so manifesting his hand in his dispensations to us as we may be enabled to say, "the paths of the
" Lord

Lord have been mercy and truth to me."

Our circumstances, &c. are such as make us decline at present your kind invitation; but some time hence we intend a visit to E——n. Miss Collet and her brother, and Mrs. Collet, late Miss Harmel, and hers, would rejoice at a bare leave to go on the occasion, but I know they don't expect it. Never girls were more pleased with a match, and few love more sincerely than they do Miss Nancy. My best respects attend Sir James and family, Mr. Pelham and your daughter. In all I am heartily joined by the Doctor.

—I can only say that I am,

Yours, &c.

ISABELLA BUTLER.

Jan. 23, 1751.

Mr. Trenchard having taken leave of his friends and family, set out for E——n with little expectation of ever seeing the town while his father lived. It affected him, but it was to enjoy his Nancy, and this balanced every thing. He arrived there by the time of dining, and dined with Miss Amherst and Miss Nancy at Sir James's. In the afternoon another generous conflict took place between him and his intended wife. As he had half his mother's jointure which was 10,000*l.* in his hands, besides about 2000*l.* of his own, his part of his mother's, viz. 5000*l.* he insisted on settling on Nancy; the income only to be his, untill he came into possession of the Trenchard estate, so called; and accordingly brought down the settlements ready for signing, in which was an article that if he came into possession while Nancy lived, she should have the first year 2000*l.* the second 1000*l.* and a thousand a year after, till the whole amounted to 12,000*l.* which was to be considered as her jointure; and beside this, 300*l.* a year for her sole and separate use during his life. This was not too much for the lady of a Sir William Trenchard whose income was so handsome, nor would he have laid it so low, if he had actually been in possession. Nancy was much against a settlement, and he was as resolutely determined to carry the point: and after some long debates she consented to leave it to three of their friends. Next day he waited on Dr. Onslow, who received

him very politely, and freely consented to perform the ceremony. Nor was he at any loss on Sir William's account, as he had heard from Lord W——y the reasons of his disgust. Mr. Trenchard and Dr. Onslow fixed the following Friday for the time, and the latter engaged him to bring all his company to dine with him that day. He then visited Lord W. and dined at his seat: his lordship told him that he had been to talk with Sir Wm. about the match, as he said he would: that Sir Wm. treated him very complaisantly, and they both were explicit: that he (Sir Wm.) owned to him that Nancy was an uncommon girl, both for genius, and solid accomplishments; that his lady had a high opinion of her, and that the girl behaved well so far as he knew, while she was in his family; that he blamed himself for keeping her there after his wife's death, for he might have guessed something or other would come of it not very agreeable, but that he never was so astonished as when he first talked with his son about her: Billy was so cunning, and Nancy so little in his presence, and all his people he supposed in league with them, that he never suspected this. But his son was not to be moved by threatnings to break off with her, nor by persuasives to have any other. As for himself, he could not consent by any means;—it was an absurd thing, and as much so as it would be in himself to marry his housekeeper, who also was a worthy woman. But he believed his sons would be unwilling that should happen, as it was that the next Lady Trenchard should be one of his late wife's dependants. In short, he said, if all our young gentry should act from such whimsical notions as my son doth, what sort of decorum would be kept up in the nation? We shall see a tradesman's daughter advanced to a duchess, and a cobbler's to be a lady of the bed-chamber. Well he must do as he will but she shall never be lady of my bed-chamber, nor have a lodging in the meanest loft that belongs to the manor while I live: and besides, this is setting my son Jack a fine example. But if he follows it he shall turn out also. Lord W. told him, he hoped he did not mean to cast a reflection on the young lady's parentage; she was well descended:

was a family of good repute in those parts; her father a worthy divine, a fine scholar, and much of a gentleman, esteemed by the best people in the vicinity, and tho' he was not a dignified clergyman, yet it was well known he was an ornament to his profession: for this he could appeal to his neighbour Dr. Butler, to Dr. Onslow, of H. and to Dr. B—, of P. and many other learned men, whose judgement he was well assured Sir Wm. would not scruple: that the late bishop, that ornament to the mitre, was known to set a great value on him: that he could not think it a disgrace to a young gentleman to be allied to such a family, nor to possess a woman of such merit as Sir Wm. had owned Miss Pelham to be. Sir Wm. said, he must think for himself; he knew his own views, and he did not chuse to be a dupe to his son's caprice: Lord W— further added, he found it in vain to say more. Sir Wm. seemed so wedded to his notions, that it would do no service, and he had no business to interfere, and therefore went on to tell him that he now waited on him to acquaint him, that he intended himself the honour of standing the bride's father at the nuptials, and he hoped he did not take it amiss; he meant no slight to him, but he had long had a great respect for Mr. Trenchard, and was willing to shew it in a public manner. Sir Wm. politely said, he could take nothing amiss from his lordship, and after a few words on other topics, he took his leave, though urged to stay dinner; for his lordship said, he could not bear to stay in a house where his heir was so unjustly discarded. As he was going out Sir Wm. said, he was sorry for his lordship's sake, that he looked so low, though to gratify his own son; which Lord W. said disgusted him so much that he could scarce keep his temper; but he was resolved when he went to shew no resentment, and replied, he was far from thinking it a stoop, and turning to Mr. Trenchard said, I have heard such an excellent character of the lady as entitles her to all the respect I can shew her, and I need not repeat that I am glad of any occasion to testify my friendship to you;—I'll answer for Lady W—y, she will second my services.

Sir James and Mr. Trenchard re-

turned to E—n at dusk; they both alighted at Mr. Pelham's; Sir James took Miss Nancy aside and reasoned with her on the settlements. He was a nice judge of those matters, knew the value of the Trenchard estate, and that it was low to what the proposer would chuse, and were it not that his own mother had so little, would have laid them higher; but he chose to shun the appearance of out-doing his father. The next day the matter was determined, and the settlement signed. On Friday morning Sir James, his lady, Miss Amherst, Miss Spence, Mr. Trenchard, his bride, and Miss Dolly, her sister, went to H. There Lord W—y and his brother Col. W—y met them; these gentlemen were charmed with Miss Pelham: the singular modesty and neatness of her dress, the beauty of her person, her easy carriage, and the propriety of her whole appearance were beyond their expectation. Mr. Trenchard was a gentleman of that true sense which forbids extravagance of speech, and therefore had forbore to launch out in her praise to those who did not know her, contenting himself with shewing his esteem and attachment by his conduct, which is the best way of evincing genuine affection. They breakfasted together, and then proceeded to church, where they were married by Mr. Onslow; on coming out of church Mr. Trenchard was agreeably surpris'd with the sight of Mr. Collet (who had lately married Miss Harmel) and Mr. Harmel, in the aisle; he invited them in Dr. Onslow's name to dine at his house; there the company all went, and were politely received by the doctor and his lady. Mr. Collet and Mr. Harmel had found out by Mrs. Wilson's means when and where the ceremony was to be performed, and gladly went to shew their respect to their young friends. Mrs. Trenchard was revived to see them on their own and their sister's account. After dinner they dispersed. Messrs. Collet and Harmel set out for St—y B—y, Lord W. and his brother for P. engaging Mr. Trenchard to come with his bride, and pay a visit to Lady W—y some time within the month; Sir James and lady, Miss Spence, and Miss Dolly Pelham for E—n; Mr. Trenchard, his lady, and Miss Amherst

herst for the seat of the latter at G—n, agreeable to the plan laid before. Mrs. Trenchard was not quite easy with it, but Sir James seconding Miss Amherst's motion, and Mr. Trenchard seeming to incline to it, she did not oppose it. Mr. Pelham's taking no notice of the match, and declining even to be present or to be consulted about it, rendered it difficult for Mr. Trenchard to do otherwise: he had no house of his own to go to, and to push himself on Mr. Pelham would be making himself look abject. Lady Parker would have had them to her house, but Sir James thought it would make more talk, and hurt Mr. Pelham and his daughter's character; whereas if they accompanied Miss Amherst home, it would only have the air of intended privacy, and no remarks would be made on it; then Mr. Pelham would be left to his own opinion, as to inviting them, and Mr. Trenchard would appear with more honour, and be better able to judge what course to take. Mrs. Trenchard could not feel insensible of her case. For her to leave a father's house, for him to be driven from his—it was a melancholy thought! Mr. Trenchard knew it must affect her, and was concerned on that account, but he did all he could by tender behaviour to lighten her spirits—not one word however did she express denoting the heart-felt grief. They arrived at G—n Lodge just after dark, and were received in the kindest and most agreeable manner, by the friendly mistress of it: they spent the eve pretty cheerfully. Upon Miss Dolly's return home her parents asked where Mr. Trenchard and her sister were—she told them, gone to G—n; Mr. Pelham was a little surprised, Mrs. Pelham was more grieved—the dear woman could have no ease while her daughter was thus seemingly obliged to leave one home after another, in this way; she knew Nancy was so full of dutiful affection to her parents, that it must give her very painful sensations, and that it would not be acting like herself to discover them to any one, not even Mr. Trenchard. She thought Mr. Pelham might have given Mr. Trenchard a hint at least to bring his wife home, and yet not forfeit the

trust Sir Wm. asked of him. She was very uneasy, nor was Mr. Pelham quite satisfied with his own conduct in this—he was afraid Mr. Trenchard was offended, and he could not wonder if he was, and he was loth to shew any slight to a gentleman of his merit, and who had behaved so handsomely to him, and generously by his daughter. On considering every thing he was perplexed what to do, but at Mrs. Pelham's motion, sent to his worthy patron, asking his advice. Sir James went immediately to him, and on seeing his concern, and Mrs. Pelham so distressed, he advised him to write an invitation to Mr. Trenchard and his bride, and offered his own servant should set out by the dawn of day post with the letter—the offer was thankfully received, and at the time the servant went with the following billet.

LETTER XXVIII.

Dear Sir,

I Understand that yesterday you and my daughter made your vows of conjugal duty, fidelity and affection to each other in the church of H. May the true God enable each with heart accord to adhere to each other, and may his choicest blessings rest upon you—for this you have my earnest wishes. I was very sorry you was not pleased to return here the last evening; but perhaps I was to blame, and you thought it inconsistent with your honour to come uninvited: if I have given ground for offence, I ask pardon. I now earnestly intreat you to come here with my daughter, as soon as you can; we both are ready with affection to welcome you. Pray let my child know her mother is very much concerned about her, and cannot, but says, enjoy a moment's ease until she sees her beloved daughter. From this period we hope, dear Sir, to know no separate interest; we consider Nancy and your Nancy as the bond of union, and we are wishing to give her our blessings. From this period may our former difference of views, inclinations, and conduct be forgot, or what is more christian, manly, and noble, be forgiven; and may we all have reason to rejoice in this issue of

so long perplexing to you, my
 id, to many of our friends, and to,
 Dear children,

Your affectionate parents,

CHARLES } PELHAM.
 ANN }

By the time breakfast was over Sir
 James's servant arrived with it, ac-
 companied by one from Sir James,
 wherein he writes thus to Mr. Tren-
 chard: "Soon after I got home I was
 at for. Mrs. Pelham was in such
 a state of anguish that I could not bear
 to see her so, and therefore offered to
 send express, which pacified her in
 part, but I suppose she will have no
 rest till her daughter returns. Mr.
 Pelham is afraid you was offended, and
 would resent his conduct, but the good
 gentleman said, he did what he thought
 best, and his mind was easy on
 that account, though he should be sor-

ry to grieve Mr. Trenchard or Nancy.
 You may be sure of a welcome; if
 Mr. Pelham says it, he means it, for
 he is no flatterer, though a true gen-
 tleman. Methinks, I am as impatient
 for your return as they are; but I
 shall not dictate to you, my dear Sir;
 you will judge for yourself, and do
 that which you think most comfort-
 able for your bride, generous to her
 parents, and honourable to all. My
 kind respects to Miss Amherst, thank-
 ing her for the share we had in her
 acquaintance, and desiring the conti-
 nuance of it. In this Lady Parker
 joins me, and in love to your dear
 lady.

"I am, dear Sir,

With steady attachment,

Your most obedient,

C——n Grove.

J. PARKER."

[To be continued.]

Account of the late celebrated Mr. Ferguson, by Dr. Thomas Houlston,
 of Liverpool.

MR. James Ferguson was born in
 Scotland, of very poor parents.
 At the earliest age, his extraordinary
 genius began to exert itself. He first
 learned to read by overhearing his fa-
 ther teach his elder brother: and he
 made this acquisition before any
 suspected it. He soon discovered a
 peculiar taste for Mechanics, which
 arose on seeing his father use a
 watch. He pursued this study a con-
 siderable length, even whilst very
 young, and made a watch in wood
 from having once seen one. As
 he had no instructor, nor any help
 from books, every thing he learned
 was all the merit of an original disco-
 very; and such, with infinite joy, he
 deemed it to be. As soon as his age
 would permit, he went to service, in
 which he met with hardships, which
 rendered his constitution feeble thro'
 it. Whilst he was servant to a far-
 mer (whose goodness he acknowledges
 in the modest and humble account of
 himself which he prefixed to his last
 publication) he frequently contem-
 plated the stars, and began the study of
 astronomy, by laying down, from his
 observations only, a celestial globe.
 His kind master, observing these marks
 Nov. 1777.

of his ingenuity, procured him the
 countenance and assistance of his su-
 periors. By their help and instruc-
 tions, he went on gaining farther
 knowledge, and was sent to Edinburgh.
 There he began to take portraits, an
 employment by which he supported
 himself and family for several years,
 both in Scotland and England, whilst
 he was pursuing more serious studies.
 In London he first published some cu-
 rious astronomical tables and calcu-
 lations, and afterwards gave public
 lectures in experimental philosophy,
 which he repeated (by subscription)
 in most of the principal towns in Eng-
 land, with the highest marks of gene-
 ral approbation. He was elected a
 fellow of the Royal Society, without
 paying for admission (an honour scarce-
 ly ever conferred on a native) and had
 a pension of 50l. per ann. given him,
 unsolicited, by our gracious King, at
 his accession, who had heard lectures
 from him, and frequently sent for and
 conversed with him on curious topics.
 He also received several presents from
 his Majesty, the patron of real merit.
 To what a degree of consideration Mr.
 Ferguson mounted by the strength of
 his natural genius, almost every one
 knows.

knows. He was universally considered as at the head of astronomy and mechanics in this nation of philosophers: and he might justly be stiled self-taught, or rather heaven-taught; for in his whole life he had not above half a year's instruction at school. He was a man of the clearest judgment and the most unwearied application to study; benevolent, meek and innocent in his manners as a child: humble, courteous and communicative; instead of pedantry, philosophy seemed to produce in him only diffidence and urbanity—a love for mankind and for his Maker. His whole life was an ex-

ample of resignation and Christian piety. He might be said to be an enthusiast in his love of God, if religion, founded on such substantial and enlightened grounds as his was, could be like enthusiasm. After a long and useful life, unhappy in his family connexions, in a feeble and precarious state of health, worn out with study, age, and infirmities, he was at length permitted to attain that heaven, which his thoughts and views had long been fixed, and which is the ultimate reward of learning, virtue, patience and piety. [Ann. Register

Liverpool, Nov. 20, 1776.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE encouragement you have thrown out to accomplished females in your last number, cannot fail of giving sensible pleasure to all persons of true taste and sound judgment, who, while they lament the frivolity of the present race of fashionable women, ardently wish to see the youthful part of our fair countrywomen recover, before it is too late, a due sense of that honour and virtue, for which the ladies of Great Britain were formerly as much renowned as the men for their natural bravery and love of liberty. In the hurry and bustle that attends the constant pursuit of a round of intoxicating amusements, the first principles of religion and virtue inculcated by well disposed parents, and improved at well conducted boarding-schools, (of which I am afraid there are but few) are totally absorbed; new ideas are instilled by vain, giddy, and sometimes, guilty companions; false conceptions of the social and domestic duties are impressed upon the mind, the value of every sublime virtue is diminished, and the only lesson taught to the young unexperienced pupil of fashion, is—"that women have nothing to do with thought and reflection"—these are said to be the proper occupations of the grave and studious of our sex; and hence the felicity of life is made to consist in the indulgence of every passion that degrades human nature.

Vanity, effrontery, callous insensibility, and idleness, are substituted in

the room of modesty, humility, patience, fidelity, and endearing sensibility; virtues which, if I may be allowed the expression, seemed to be appropriated by the fair sex.

But how restore these giddy creatures to their reason? what method shall we take to inspire them with a sense of their own dignity? I know of no better than that you have taken let us continue to furnish them with examples of the few exceptions to the general depravity which pervades the fashionable female world. This may in time, produce the most happy effects in society; and it is with this view that I take the liberty to send you an exact transcript of memorandums on different subjects, written in the spare pages of a young lady's annual pocket-book; they were undoubtedly designed for private use, the discovery being made by accident in the following manner: Towards the close of the year it is customary to present to young people, the pocket-book for the ensuing year; the old one is generally thrown aside, that the contents of the novelty may pass under immediate inspection. It was upon such an occasion that the miscellaneous remarks accompanying this letter fell under the notice of a gentleman, who thinks they merit publication; if your opinion, Sir, happens to coincide with his, giving it a place in your Magazine will greatly oblige, your constant reader,

PHILANTHROPOS

REMARKS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

ON WOMEN.

CUSTOM seems to have established as a maxim, that women must be so; though for what reason I cannot pretend to say: that the fault is not in nature, some few have dared to give a lasting testimony behind them. But the generality of the ladies at present seem, by their conduct, to confirm the notion; and to excuse their ignorance, they lay the fault on the men, whom they are pleased to say, have usurped all knowledge to themselves. But do the men prevent your making use of your senses? or, is knowledge confined only to the university? No; the whole world is an university; and in the book of nature more forcible truths are to be found than in a thousand old musty volumes, whoinders you from exploring them. There is not a flower, a leaf, nor a single blade of grass, but what will afford lessons of instruction and morality.

ON OBSTINACY.

OF what use would it be to shew a painting to a person that was born blind? he might have heard of such things as symmetry and colours, but could never be affected by them. It is equally as useless to pretend to convince the obstinate.—You may represent to them the beauty of virtue, and make it appear that it would be for their advantage to practise it—they will hear you, but will never be convinced. Obstinacy is the blindness of the soul, it is a darkness which no light can penetrate.

There are people who were born essentially asleep, and will remain so till the day of judgment: no human effort will ever wake them.

the Similitude between the MIND and the Face.

IN my opinion, there requires no great sagacity or skill in physiognomy, to form an idea of people's characters from the countenance. The face, though not an exact model, is at least a faithful draught of the soul; from which the features receive their impressions. Cato would allow none but the virtuous to be handsome. This

may perhaps be refining too much; but so far I agree with him as to maintain, "that the vicious cannot be amiable in their persons," for though their features may be regularly beautiful, they still want that happy and complaisant air which is only the result of virtue. There is such an honest simplicity, and genuine goodness in some people's countenances, that you cannot behold them without a secret pleasure; while in others, there is such a gloomy austerity and forbidding gravity, that like a dark day they convey an air of melancholy to all about them; and you will generally find, upon acquaintance, that the frontispiece is a true representation of the inside of the human machine.

ON RETIREMENT.

THOSE people who cannot be happy in solitude, would not be so in a crowd, since it is from their own minds, and not from any outward cause, that their uneasiness springs. Miserable is that wretch who is obliged to seek for happiness from others, and has nothing within himself to amuse him. So capricious is the human mind, that it is always dissatisfied with its destiny: thus those who are confined to towns and cities, dream of nothing but flowery meads and purling streams; while the person whose fate it is to live always in retirement, can propose to himself no pleasure abstracted from noise and hurry. But were either to exchange their situation, they would still repine.

Clarinda is a young woman of fashion and fortune, whose condition in life would enable her to enjoy all its pleasures; but, from a wrong turn of sentiment, she converts the greatest blessings into curses. Capricious and inconstant in her humour, what pleases her to-day, disgusts her to-morrow; this moment it is delightful and enchanting—the next, execrable and barbarous. The finest scenes in nature are lost to her; a stranger to the pleasures of a philosophic mind, she can find no enjoyment out of a crowd, nor does she meet it there. She runs through all the circles of fashionable amusement, till they please no longer, then flies to

solitude for the sake of variety. For the first two three days she is charmed with every thing about her, but no sooner is the novelty worn off and it becomes familiar, but she is disgusted; and those objects which at first she beheld with the greatest pleasure, now only serve to create her spleen. People of this turn will never be happy in any situation: though they merit our contempt, they are, in reality, objects of real compassion.

But those of a contemplative mind let no beauty in nature remain unnoticed, but derive delight from a thousand things which others would pass unregarded. Solitude is no solitude to them; they have a world within themselves.

Sweet solitude, thou nurse of happiness!
Sure those who call thee rude could never know thee;

The guilty ever shun thy calm retreat,
And vice and folly cannot taste thy pleasures.
Mild peace, content, and smiling innocence,
Thy constant guests, can make a desert bloom
With all the verdure of the opening spring.

Calm wisdom too has deign'd to be thy friend,
Through thee her mysteries are all reveal'd;
And bashful modesty, with down-cast eye,
With ev'ry gentle virtue, here resides;
And truth and goodness dwell within thy shades.

These shun the world, and have no commerce with it.

Retirement affords innumerable pleasures which we willfully overlook, and fix our thoughts on those things that are out of our reach, which appear desirable for no other reason but that they are so. We are blind to the noblest productions of nature, and with a stupid insensibility, admire not her greatest beauties; in vain the earth is dressed in all her gaudy colours, and calls forth every charm to delight us; we pass them unnoticed in the pursuit of fancied pleasures, and neglect the real—only because they are in our power, or rather, our minds are too little and contracted to relish what is truly great.

If lofty roofs and painted domes are your desire,
Then view the rising and the setting sun;
In the spangled canopy of night admire
Beauties, which are to art unknown.

For tapestry with Persian colours fraught,
See nature has a richer carpet wrought,
Where every gay and fragrant flower unite,
At once to please the sense and charm the sight.

If music is your choice, in that too we excel
The lark, the linnet, and sweet Philomel,
Can sing in notes as soft, as strong,
And sweeter far than is the Italian song.
For beds of down we've banks with moss o'er
spread,

While woodbines form a shelter for the head
Here you may lie secure, content within your
arms,

And peace and innocence shall guard you
from alarms;

While at your feet a gentle streamlet flows,
Zephyrs shall fan you to a calm repose.

On the MIND'S Inconsistency.

HOW inconsistent is the human mind, and how contradictory does it often act to its own sentiments! one moment our thoughts are elevated almost above mortality, the next, sunk into the lowest abyss of folly—as reason or passion sway. While we see misfortunes at a distance, we think it impossible they should ever overtake us, and when we have past them, we are surprized that we could have been affected by them. The soul seems to have recovered new strength and reason; secure in her fancied fortitude she defies all future ills—when an unforeseen, and often, the most trifling accident will throw her off her guard and sink her into the most abject weakness.

ON HAPPINESS.

DID you never from a distance behold a fine prospect, beautifully diversified with lawns, woods and rivers, and feel an ardent desire to be at that delightful spot?—you go to it, and find that it owed all its beauty only to the distance you beheld it from. Thus we pursue some imaginary point of happiness; to that, all our desires, our wishes tend; we paint to ourselves a thousand delightful ideas upon gaining it; at length we arrive at the delusive scene, and we find that pleasure was only in the pursuit.

Then what is happiness? is it only some chimerical notion, some phantom of the imagination? No; I am persuaded that God would never have implanted in us these expectations, these hopes of something not to be obtained, without some secret end in view. By shewing us the falsity of human happiness, it gradually raises our thoughts beyond the narrow limits of this world, and seems to intimate

to the soul, that it is not on earth that she must expect to find felicity. Would you be happy, do nothing your conscience can reproach you with; be virtuous yourself, and

know none that are not so; do to others as you would be done by; and live in such a manner as to be able to meet death without fear.

New Character and Anecdotes of Henry IV. of France.

(Continued from page 498.)

WHEN we behold Henry displaying undaunted courage, bravery, and clemency in the field, and giving wise counsels, and administering justice in the cabinet, one cannot but look upon him with esteem and admiration; but when we follow him closely into his private concerns, and observe his domestic and interior manœuvres, he sinks in our opinion, like most other great men, who, after all their boasted wisdom, and endeavours to be thought superior to the rest of mankind, are obliged to feel that they are not above the infirmities and weakness of human nature. This puts me in mind of what I have heard said formerly of a certain pompous chief magistrate, who struck his beholders abroad with awe and terror, while at home, he shrunk into a poor timid, tame animal, on the appearance of his termagant and masculine wife, who made the same man sensible of his own insignificance, that made the rest of the world tremble. Thus it was with Henry, who was as weak and irresolute in respect to the government of his own passions, and in his domestic affairs, as he was firm and valiant in war. It was certainly a very just observation in one who said, "He must be truly a great man, who appears so in the eyes of his valet de chambre." Henry, who was born to conquer nations, and to govern them, we find was unable to preserve peace and order in the interior of his own palace. His first wife, *Marguerite de Valois*, was not only esteemed to be the most perfect beauty that ever was born, but was also celebrated for

her literary merit, her wit, and eloquence: thus she appears to be at the age of nineteen, when first married to Henry. Their felicity was but of short duration, whether owing to the fickleness and inconstancy of Henry's disposition, or to their different opinions in respect to religious matters, is not easy to determine, as she was strongly bigoted to the catholic religion, and he was a Hugonot. The queen, in her memoirs, complains bitterly of the ill treatment she met with from Henry and his party, upon that account; but this is certain, that *Marguerite* was guilty of great indiscretions after her marriage, and gave a loose to her unbridled conduct. The latter part of her life was full of inconsistency. Voluptuous, and devout, by turns; she fell into other extravagancies, which she might not perhaps have been guilty of, if Henry had not treated her with so much indifference and neglect; and instead of endeavouring to conceal his passion for other women, openly exulting in the number of his conquests. Such indelicacy, one might add cruelty, on the part of Henry, could not fail of creating contempt, and disgust in *Marguerite*, who, in return, gave encouragement to the gallantry of other men.

I shall mention one proof of the extreme fickleness of Henry's disposition; he conceived a violent passion for the Countess *de Guiche*, and lived with her some time at *Bordeaux*. She had great interest, and possessed a very large fortune, and contributed the most of any of his mistresses to the advancement

* The same inconsistency subsists in France, even to this day; I know a lady of high rank now living, who takes it months about, to enjoy her lover, and her devotion. All April she is shut up with her confessor, in May with her lover; in June she writes letters to the Virgin Mary, in July she receives letters from her Cicerone. This is really a living character in France, and exclusive of the correspondence with the Virgin, is not an uncommon character in that kingdom, where the main stress of the clergy is to have the rules of the church observed, and then to regard all other.

vancement of his glory; she gave him considerable sums of money to carry on the war, beside procuring men, and every necessary succour at her own expence. But the countess unfortunately growing a little fatter and a little more florid in countenance than suited Henry's taste, that inconstant monarch became disgusted, and left her. Immediately after, he went into Normandy, where he soon became enamoured of the Marchioness de Guercheville, a lady whose virtue was equal to her beauty. Henry loved her without success, which caused him to say to her afterwards: "*Que puisqu'elle étoit véritablement dame d'honneur, elle le seroit de la reine sa femme.*" "Since she was actually a lady of honour, she should be so to the queen his wife."

The next beauty which made an impression on the sensible heart of that amorous monarch, was Marie de Beauvillers, daughter to the Count de Saint Agnan; she was abbess of Montmartre. This beautiful religious, whom the austerities of a cloister had not rendered untractable, was not insensible to the compliments which were paid her by that gallant prince. Henry conducted his new mistress to Senlis, and though he boasted highly of her charms, and confessed to the Duke de Bellegarde, that he preferred her to all the women he had ever seen, yet he no sooner heard of the incomparable beauty of Gabrielle d'Estrees, than he grew sick of the beautiful abbess, whom he wished back again in her cloister. Henry loved passionately, though not with constancy. Gabrielle d'Estrees was perhaps the only one of all his mistresses, who was able to retain, unrivalled, the fickle heart of Henry; he had even resolved to marry her, for which reason he strongly solicited the Pope to annul his marriage with Marguerite de Valois, and gave against her the famous manifesto, which contains the history of that princess's licentiousness. Gabrielle was immediately created a marchioness, and soon after Duchess of Beaufort. She had now but one step more to be seated on the throne of France, when death put a period to her vanity and ambition. Most historians agree, that her days were terminated by poison, which is not at all improbable. Here Henry

was made a dupe to his passion, for it was well known to all the court, that she really loved the Duke de Bellegarde, and had given him every proof in her power of her affection; and that it was ambition, not love, which made her yield to Henry's addresses. The following letter is a strong proof of Henry's blind affection for the duchess: "My dearest love, two hours after the arrival of this, you will see a man who loves you with unlimited affection, who is called King of France and Navarre, titles which are certainly most highly honourable, though troublesome; but that of your lover is most delicious; all three together are certainly desirable: however bitter I may sometimes find the sauce, I am determined to yield them up to no one. I am extremely happy to find that you love my sister; I look upon that to be one proof you give me of your favour, which I hold dearer than my life, which I confess is not indifferent to me."

The sudden death of the duchess greatly afflicted Henry, in so much, that his favourites thought it necessary to find out some new beauty, by way of dispelling the gloom which hung on their master's brow. With this view, they engaged Henry to hunt near Malherbe, a seat belonging to the Marquis d'Entragues. This nobleman had two daughters who were uncommonly beautiful and accomplished. Madame d'Entragues, who was a very artful cunning woman, and who possessed more ambition than virtue, had heard that the king's hunting near her seat was a designed thing, and thought it best for her to make the first overture. As soon as she was informed that the king was at a convenient distance from her house, she sent a polite message to Henry, intreating him to partake of some refreshment at her house, after his return from the hunt. The king, who was already prepossessed in favour of her eldest daughter from report, willingly fell into the snare that was laid for him, and found Mademoiselle d'Entragues even superior to the portrait which had been given him, which induced the amorous prince to stay some days near Malherbe. Mademoiselle d'Entragues profited so well by the instructions she had received from her mother, that

she played her part with great success. Henry was so intoxicated with his passion, that he even promised his mistress a bond wherein he would be engaged to marry her in a year, if she brought him a son. Immediately after this he met Sully, to whom he shewed the bond in question, and begged him to speak his sentiments freely. Sully, instead of making any reply, tore the paper in pieces. The

king, surprised at his assurance, said to him angrily, "I believe you are mad, Sully:" to which Sully very gravely replied, "I wish, Sire, that I was the only one in your kingdom who was." The king, who was sensible of the justness of his minister's rebuke, made no reply, but retired immediately to his closet to draw up another.

[*To be continued.*]

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

BY inserting the following, you will not only oblige me, but many others who want to be informed. As it is a question of some importance, I flatter myself some of your law-learned correspondents will, through the channel of your Magazine, favour me with an answer.

I am, Sir,

Your constant reader,

Finedon, Nov. 1777.

VIATOR.

WHAT is the penalty instituted by law, and how levied, against the owners of inns and alehouses, who so frequently deny lodgings to persons travelling on foot, though at the same

time they offer any thing in reason for their entertainment? I have very often (though grieved to see it) been an eye witness of travellers calling at every public-house in their way thro' a large town, with money in their hands, and have not been able to procure a lodging; though it is well known that the true use and original design of inns and ale-houses was for lodging and relief of travellers only.

What a piece of barbarity is this in a christian nation, to turn out the weary and foot-sore traveller, to seek his lodgings in the open field, where the sky is his canopy, and the cold earth his pillow!

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The School for Husbands and Wives.

A Venetian Novel.

THE experience of all times has shewn, that husbands have suddenly lost the affections of their wives, and women ceased to possess the hearts of their husbands when they least apprehended it, without either one or the other being able to trace the source of the misfortune.

Convinced that instruction conveyed by example is, of all other, the most efficacious, I do not hesitate to lay the following story before the married gentry of our days, who complain so bitterly of the fashionable infidelity so prevalent at this time, hoping by this means to bring back to the duties of the married state, such persons who think themselves authorized, by vile custom, to neglect or violate them; to abolish, or at least to bury in oblivion,

that disgraceful title, which is with reason bestowed on so many husbands; to insure to them the possession of a happiness, which religion and the laws seem to have reserved for them alone; to reinstate peace and union in families, from which they are too often banished by inconstancy; and to restore the gifts of fortune to those to whom they properly belong, which we see frequently lavished on wanton strangers.

A senator, descended from one of the most noble families in Venice, married the daughter of a man of his own rank, equal to himself in birth and fortune. This marriage was at first like most others; it was cemented as strongly by mutual affection as by the authority of their parents; for three years

years they bore each other a tenderness worthy of the most delicate lovers, and two children were the happy fruits of their nuptials.

The fourth year was scarce begun, when their felicity was disturbed by some disgusts. The wife, though remarkable for the most distinguished virtue and fidelity, insensibly lost that regard and assiduity she had formerly shewn to please her husband, and did not lavish on him her wonted marks of affection. Their frequent seeing and talking to each other, begat a certain familiarity between them, which the husband was easily induced to look on as a mark of indifference; he therefore sought in another woman for that affection which he imagined himself unable to obtain from his wife.

The time at length arrived which seemed to crown his wishes. Nina, a celebrated courtesan of those days, though six years older than his wife, who was then but twenty-four, was the person he pitched on to repair the loss he thought he had sustained. He accosted her one day, and entered into conversation; every action, every look of her's promised him success. He resolved to make an open declaration of his love, and to offer a reward deserving of those pleasures and that felicity, which his affection for her gave him room to expect.

A bargain, as may be imagined, was soon struck; the senator used so little precaution to keep his new engagement a secret, that all Venice was soon acquainted with it, and his wife was not the last to hear of it. Her affection which had always remained the same, and had only changed its form, obliged her to complain to her husband of coldness. The senator, imagining her behaviour proceeded rather from a principle of self-love humbled, than from true affection, did not seem in the least affected by it. His visits to Nina became more frequent, and his expences more considerable.

Despair took possession of his wife's mind; whenever he went home she loaded him with the keenest reproaches, and gave him such treatment as the most jealous fury could alone dictate. Exasperated at this proceeding, he determined never to see her any more. Though he had

slept apart from her ever since the beginning of his amour with Nina, he never failed to indulge her with his presence at dinner, to which he always invited some friend, which screened him from the violent effects of his wife's resentment, but he now entirely deprived her of this happiness.

She then set herself seriously to work, to devise the most infallible way to rekindle the flame of her husband's conjugal affection. Her mind suggested none that appeared feasible; she imagined she ought to consult some wiser and more experienced person than herself. No one appeared better able to give her advice on this occasion than the powerful rival who had estranged her husband's heart from her. She went one morning to the house of Nina, disguised in such a manner as not to be known; and she addressed her by saying she was a person of the same profession. Let any one conceive how much a woman, who was virtue itself, must suffer in the support of so unworthy a character. But no efforts of injured love can be condemned, if they intend to procure that justice which is due to it. "Behold, said the wife of the senator, the occasion of my visit: Ever since I have known, unhappily for me, that I have a heart susceptible of the soft passion, I say unhappily, because it has not procured me those advantages which it ought to have done, ever since that time, would you believe it, beautiful Nina, I have not yet been able to find out the secret of keeping one lover to myself; they all desert me at the very instant I imagine they have the most reason to be attached to me. It is not the profit I might expect from their love which makes me respect them; I can despise their passion from views of this sort as all the world sees I every day purchase those favours from several. The possession of a heart has more charm for me than every other advantage. I believe no one so capable as you to teach me an art of which I am ignorant, and on the knowledge of which the happiness of my life essentially depends. Your beauty, your shape, your charms, your good sense, your splendid fortune you enjoy, all persuade me, that you possess this art in the highest degree. How much the

be obliged to you, charming Nina, for this discovery! Be assured my acknowledgment shall be as great as the service you do me."

The courtesan replied, that she had consulted her in a matter, in which was utterly impossible to lay down fallible rules. She questioned her in the nature of her passion, and found the most confirmed; from thence she proceeded to some interrogations, which conveyed a striking idea of the business she followed, and at which the wife of the senator could not refrain from blushing. At length, Nina, who had no cause to reproach herself, for she had done all in her power to prevent the greatest part of her pretended lovers, who had been allured by her charms deserting her, thus proceeded: "I know no better expedient than to make you witness of the methods I use to keep him to myself, who is the greatest empire over my heart. The hour draws near when his passion will lead him hither; I will conceal you in a closet, where not one of my kisses or words shall escape your eyes, or your ears: if you approve of my advice, make use of it."

The wife of the senator embraced the proposal with joy; she wanted for the courtesan to see her lover arrived; she heard him on the stairs, and flew to the place of concealment pointed by Nina. Her eyes beheld him in the same instant with those of the courtesan—it was the senator himself.

As soon as he entered the room, she threw her arms round his neck, and clasped him for a considerable time, without uttering one word; when she thought her joy satiated, her first care was to reach him an easy habit, to take out of a cloaths-press a better habit than that which he wore, which the excessive summer's heat had rendered insupportable to him; and while she cooled him with a fan, which in that country is used by both sexes, and which she had snatched from the hands of a servant, desirous of saving her that trouble, she said in a passionate voice, "how much do I value this senatorial office, which at the same time it presents to me a man of high rank and accomplishments, subjecting you to cares, which by depriving me of your presence, takes from me

the dearest thing I have in the world, and on which alone my life, my pleasure, my happiness depend! must it then be determined, that general is to be preferred to private good?"

"How tender and delicate you are, my dear Nina!" replied the senator; "I should not be ambitious of this high condition of life, but in hopes of appearing more worthy of your love, and I can only complain, because it does not furnish me, as much as I could wish, with the means of shewing how dear you are to me."

The wife of the senator remained concealed in the closet, the door of which was a little ajar, and did not lose a single glance or expression of the lovers; she had the mortification to see the delicious moments, when their caresses and enjoyments drew them together.—What did she not undergo? she was often tempted to quit her retreat to interrupt them, to go and throw herself at the feet of the senator, and there claim the restitution of her rights. However, she thought it best to let him alone, and to forgive him this greatest infringement of conjugal love, lest the presence of her rival should be too great an obstacle to the success of her design.

The senator, being expected that day to dinner with one of his brethren, made his visit shorter than usual. He took leave of his mistress with the utmost tender expressions, such as are made use of by lovers who are forced to part for whole years. Nina employed every means she could invent to prolong the pleasure of seeing him; at length, they parted to their mutual regret.

The wife of the senator no sooner saw her husband gone, than she quitted her retreat and run to embrace Nina, thanking her in the most passionate terms for the service she had done her, and remembering her promise of recompence, she presented her with a golden bracelet to wear, according to the custom of the Venetian ladies. It was one of the most costly that could be bought, and was worth near six thousand crowns, on account of its beauty, and the great number of jewels with which it was enriched. There needed not many words to persuade the courtesan to accept this precious

cious gift; besides her natural avidity, the affluent circumstances the giver appeared in, notwithstanding the ill return her love had met with, did not allow her to make the slightest refusal. They quitted each other, and the lady went to the house of one of her friends, whom she acquainted with her griefs and her whole history, and begged her to invite herself to dinner with her husband the next day, well assured that he would not seek any excuse, or fail to receive her himself at his house. Her friend promised to acquiesce in every thing, and went in the afternoon, as by accident, to the place where she knew the senator had dined, and drawing him a moment aside, acquainted him with the request, privately agreed on between her and his wife.

Her discourse introduced a conversation on his spouse's humour; he said he feared to expose himself to it; that for almost three years he had seen her but seldom, and that this retreat had procured him an uninterrupted tranquillity. "You cannot with any colour of reason dispense with granting me the favour I ask," answered the lady; "how do you know but my presence may shelter you from her ill temper? Consider that it is rather to please me than to gratify her, you take this step; is it so difficult a thing to sacrifice to your wife an hour or two of your time once in three years, you who daily pass many with persons who are insupportable to you?"

The senator, overcome by her intreaties and arguments, consented, and caused his wife to be told, that her friend would dine with her the next day. The excessive joy of the lady cannot be conceived. She took care to provide an entertainment, with which her two guests could not but be satisfied: how impatient she was till they came!—she at last saw them enter the house.

The senator, desirous of avoiding being one moment alone with his wife, had thought proper to go himself to fetch the lady, and not to return without her. His wife, as soon as she saw him, began to act the same part she had seen so well performed by Nina, the preceding day; and she soon perceived that her behaviour was highly agreeable to her husband. Din-

ner-time being come, they sat down to table.

The senator remarked, with apparent satisfaction, a gaiety hitherto unknown to him, in the heart of his wife; he saw in her eyes, with some emotion, that love which had distinguished the first three years of his marriage: Her constant assiduity to please him during the repast, at once astonished and delighted him; he often said to himself, "how great has been my mistake? can I deny that I possess the handsomest woman in Venice? has she not beauty, wit, vivacity; in a word, all the accomplishments which please me in Nina?" The passionate delicate lover, the honest man, and the christian, were all roused in him.

When the lady who had been invited, complimented her friend on the entertainment, which was very elegant the senator, with the greatest satisfaction, heard his wife reply, "that whatever pleasure she found in receiving her as she merited, she could not but own her husband had the greater share in her endeavours to make it agreeable, supposing both were satisfied." She besought her to pardon this avowal, which was rendered excusable by so long an absence as the senator had made her endure, and the sentiments she now entertained. She saw her husband's happy situation she had too much interest in the discovery to let it escape her.

She seized this opportunity to present his children to him, whose education had been committed to the care of an accomplished governess, and who had dined in a separate apartment. Their natural tenderness, and the instructions they might have received previous to this interview, made them run into the arms of their father, who gave them an equally cordial reception. His wife, who did not omit one assiduity or politeness as if she had feared lest their fondness should be troublesome to her husband, ordered them to retire. The senator, who penetrated into the motive for her giving that order, said in a tender tone of voice, "why do you force them to leave me thus? you may remember that as it was not with regret I gave them life, you cannot suppose I have any repugnance in seeing them." This answer, which

spired the two ladies who were present at this moving scene, with hopes that the love for his children would arouse in him that which he had formerly had for his wife, forced them to let fall some tears which they could not refrain.

The senator was obliged to bear them company. As soon as they arose from table, a conversation, which lasted above an hour, ensued. The husband appeared extremely well satisfied and tranquil: he gave answers to every one of his wife's questions, without any apparent irksomeness. His business requiring him to go out soon, he took his leave of the two ladies, and having embraced his wife's friend, he with the like complaisance kissed his spouse, to the astonishment of both. This singular favour prompted her to ask him, when he would return. After having mused some time, he said, in the evening. The joy this answer gave his wife was so great that she fell into the arms of her friend in a swoon. The two witnesses of this affecting scene now wept afresh, and the senator, as soon as his wife was recovered, took his leave a second time, giving her a tender squeeze by the hand. He kept his word, and returned home early. His wife now, not satisfied with imitating the courtesan, endeavoured to the utmost of her power to out-do her, and her husband was forced to give her the same tokens of affection as he had the day before given to Nina; in short, he who but a few hours before would have yielded his whole life an entire sacrifice to his mistress, now thought of nothing but the fond caresses of an assiduous wife.

Nina, surprized that a day had elapsed without seeing him, was so uneasy, that she sent to him early the next morning, to desire his company as soon as possible. The pleasure he received from the reconciliation with his wife was so great, that this message was absolutely necessary to remind him that such a woman as Nina existed. Being, however, firmly determined to put a final period to this commerce, he ordered the emissary of the courtesan to tell her mistress, that he would go to her immediately; as soon as he was dressed he repaired to her house.

When the usual caresses were over, he perceived she wore the bracelet which had for a long time adorned his wife's arm—surprized at seeing it in the possession of another, he asked who had made her that present; "a female magician," replied she, "who with all her cunning has not found out the way of making herself beloved. I have the greatest reason to think that this ornament entails misfortune on all its wearers; I begin to feel it; I did not see you all day yesterday, and you receive to-day the marks of my love with an unwonted coldness." The senator prayed her to be serious, and to own by what means she came by that bracelet. She contented herself with saying, that she received it from an unknown lady, as a recompence for some advice she gave her, not thinking proper to tell him how she had acquired it, fearing lest he should take umbrage at her complaisance to an incognita, in making her a witness of her behaviour while he was at her house. "Nothing," said she, "shall ever make me reject the idea I have conceived of the fatal power I attribute to it; I am even ready to part with it."

The senator, pretending to believe these were her real sentiments, pressed her to give him the preference over all those to whom she would chuse to give it. "From this moment it is yours," said she, presenting it to him. He accepted it, and having but a small sum of money about him, he gave her his note for its value, thinking to trace the bottom of this adventure, by his mistress's sincerity. A pretended indisposition served him as an excuse for avoiding an intercourse similar to that which his wife had been a witness of two days before. He staid only an hour with Nina, and during his visit he did all he could to hinder her from being certain of her approaching misfortune. He at length quitted her, resolving to see her as seldom as possible.

He returned home immediately, and found all the charms of Nina in his wife, who confessed to him by what accident the bracelet which he had brought back had belonged to the courtesan. He was well pleased with the step she had taken, which was so striking a proof of her love, and the

great regret the loss of him had given her. He sent the money that night for which he had given his note to Nina in the morning; and from that time he desisted from his visits. When he saw her, by accident, her downcast look and apparent grief only reminded him of the sorrows his wife

had experienced before he was reclaimed.

Our happy pair continued to live in love and harmony to the end of their days, and heaven crowned their union with five more children, who, like the former, promised fair to inherit their parents virtues.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Concise History of the Proceedings of the present Session of Parliament, begun and holden at Westminster, on Thursday the 20th Day of November 1777. Being the Fourth Session of the Fourteenth Parliament of Great-Britain.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

November 20.

HIS Majesty came in the usual state to the House of Peers, and being seated on the throne, the Commons were sent for, who attended with their speaker, when the present session of parliament was opened with the following most gracious speech from the throne:

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

" IT is a great satisfaction to me, that I can have recourse to the wisdom and support of my parliament, in this conjuncture, when the continuance of the rebellion in North America demands our most serious attention. The powers, which you have intrusted me with for the suppression of this revolt, have been faithfully exerted; and I have a just confidence, that the conduct and courage of my officers, and the spirit and intrepidity of my forces, both by sea and land, will, under the blessing of Divine Providence, be attended with important success: but as I am persuaded, that you will see the necessity of preparing for such further operations, as the contingencies of the war, and the obstinacy of the rebels may render expedient, I am, for that purpose, pursuing the proper measures for keeping my land forces compleat to their present establishment; and if I should have occasion to increase them, by contracting any new engagements, I rely on your zeal and public spirit to enable me to make them good.

" I receive repeated assurances from foreign powers, of their pacific disposition. My own cannot be doubted: but, at this time, when the armaments in the ports of France and Spain con-

tinue, I have thought it adviseable to make a considerable augmentation to my naval force, as well to keep my kingdoms in a respectable state of security, as to provide an adequate protection for the extensive commerce of my subjects; and as, on the one hand, I am determined that the peace of Europe shall not be disturbed by me, so, on the other, I will always be a faithful guardian of the honour of the crown of Great-Britain.

" Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

" I have ordered the estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you. The various services which I have mentioned to you will unavoidably require large supplies; and nothing could relieve my mind from the concern which I feel for the heavy charge which they must bring on my faithful people, but the perfect conviction that they are necessary for the welfare and the essential interests of my kingdoms.

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

" I will steadily pursue the measures in which we are engaged, for the re-establishment of that constitutional subordination, which, with the blessing of God, I will maintain, through the several parts of my dominions; but I shall ever be watchful for an opportunity of putting a stop to the effusion of the blood of my subjects, and the calamities which are inseparable from a state of war. And I still hope that the deluded and unhappy multitude will return to their allegiance, and that the remembrance of what they once enjoyed, the regret for what they have lost, and the feelings of what they now suffer under the arbitrary

tyranny

tyranny of their leaders, will rekindle in their hearts a spirit of loyalty to their sovereign, and of attachment to their mother country; and that they will enable me, with the concurrence and support of my parliament, to accomplish what I shall consider as the greatest happiness of my life, and the greatest glory of my reign, the restoration of peace, order, and confidence to my American colonies."

The speech being twice read, as usual, from the Woolsack, and then by the deputy clerk of the crown, *Earl Percy* acquainted the House, that it had fallen to his lot to have the honour of moving an address, in answer to the most gracious speech now read. He acknowledged his own insufficiency for an undertaking which called for the most zealous and energetic language that House was capable of expressing itself in. His lordship observed, an event had happened since they last sat there, which ought to give every noble lord present the most heart-felt pleasure; that was, the birth of a princess, as it was an additional security to the Protestant religion, and the enjoyment of those constitutional rights which were known to be so peculiarly the care of the amiable and virtuous sovereign on the throne, and were likely to be transmitted to the latest posterity, through his illustrious house. He then applied himself particularly to the contents of the speech, and passed the highest encomiums on the humane but firm spirit with which it was fraught. He acknowledged his obligations in common with the officers serving in America, for the very gracious testimony which had been given to their services by their royal master, and the high confidence he expressed, in the spirit and intrepidity of his forces, both by sea and land. He lamented, as a professional man, what a disagreeable situation persons serving in high commands stood in, when accidents, which it was frequently not in the power of the greatest military skill or foresight to defend or prevent, were attributed to neglect or incapacity. He could, he said, assure their lordships, from his own knowledge, that censures of this nature had been suggested, though he was convinced they were equally ill-founded and unjust. It was impos-

sible, at this distance, to pass a judgment on the operations of war; it was injudicious and unfair to estimate their propriety by the events. It was with particular satisfaction, therefore, that he perceived his majesty and his ministers, and he believed a very great majority of the nation, entertained sentiments of a very different kind. A great deal had been already done, considering what great obstacles were to be surmounted; and he had the best founded hope, that the issue would be no less prosperous, than the measures hitherto adopted were wise, and the execution of them honourable and glorious to those to whom they were entrusted.

His lordship expressed great sorrow for the occasion of the war, and the effusion of human blood, which was inseparable from such a state; but he was convinced how much soever his majesty, the parliament, and the nation might feel on the occasion, the temper of America made it necessary; the people there had been deluded and misled by their leaders; and nothing, he feared, would compel them to return to their allegiance, but a continuance of the same decisive exertions on our part, till we were fully enabled to convince them, that as our rights were indisputably supreme, so our strength was fully adequate to their full maintenance and support.

He concluded his remarks on the speech, with passing great commendations on that humane, gracious, fatherly spirit which it breathed, and the invitation it held forth to the deluded colonies, to return to their loyalty and their former constitutional connection, and attachment to this country. His lordship was so affected on the occasion, that he could not be heard below the bar; nor by few in the House, but those who sat near him: we give the above, therefore, as the general substance of what he said.

Lord Chesterfield seconded the address in a few words. He heartily agreed with what had been urged by the noble lord who moved it. He was persuaded that the increase of the present royal family was the best security for the Protestant religion, and the preservation of the constitutional liberties of this country. He said,

our

our commanders in America, both by sea and land, were entitled to our highest confidence and thanks, and he made no doubt that their military skill, and the native bravery, intrepidity, and discipline of the troops, would in the end prevail. He lamented the occasion of employing them; but it became necessary; he should therefore give his hearty concurrence to the address, as moved by the noble lord.

The Earl of Coventry next arose, and said, that he was far from entertaining a disrespectful opinion of the gentlemen concerned in administration; but when he considered that, to err was a human imbecility, he must be excused if he imputed to them, the unintentional crime of having been mistaken. Since the commencement of the present dispute, he said, he had very often meditated with himself on the nature of our measures; that he had run through in his mind a progression of causes and consequences, and the final result was, that we were pursuing a very culpable end, by still more culpable means; and therefore he ventured to predict that the ruin of the kingdom was at no great distance.

His lordship observed, that he had always given his opinion against coercing America, whether practicable or impracticable. Every event of our coercive measures had confirmed him more and more in his sentiments; and seeing things in this light, his lordship added—that he would not give his concurrence to any vote for the further prosecuting a war, that in the end, whatever is the issue, must prove destructive to both countries. It is a ruinous, mad war, said his lordship, and I therefore rose to put my direct negative on the address moved by the noble lord.

The Earl of Chatham then stood up, and after a few prefatory observations on the nature of those infirmities that exiled him involuntarily from his country's service—he remarked, that an address of thanks, at this juncture, was highly improper. He said, his majesty stood in need of advice, not of flattery; that this was no time for offering the enticing balm of adulation, when the nation stood on the very brink of destruction; that the speech delivered

by his majesty from the throne contained no scrap of information, nor spark of comfort; that there was all the reason in the world to believe from the formidable preparation forming by the House of Bourbon, and from the palpable sanction they had given to the emissaries of the Americans, that hostile designs against us were brooding in that quarter; and that all the consolation offered from the throne was, that his majesty hoped they would not hurt us. He affirmed that if these hostile designs were carried into execution against us, that we were by no means in a situation to resist them; that England at this time could not boast of above 5000 men and twenty ships of the line; that the port of Lisbon, which used to afford us a comfortable asylum in cases of emergency, was now shut against us, and that from all these combined causes, ruin was inevitable. He called upon any one to stand up, and avow the face of the House, that measures of this kind were not folly, abject folly. He demanded for what purpose our arms are now employed? Was it to communicate the science of fighting?—Was it to learn moral lessons from the Americans?—Or was it to gain instruction in the art of butchering from the officers of Germany? He observed, that though, no doubt, men actuated by the spirit of faction were certainly to be found in America, yet others, many others, there were that were influenced by the purest patriotism; and that, for himself, were he an American, he never would quit his arms, so long as foreigners were employed, not so properly to reduce as to destroy. He said, he was as much interested in the honour of the English nation, as any lord who had the honour to sit in the House; but that the principles of justice and humanity inspired him with his present sentiments. That he was an advocate for peace measures, yet, that he was of opinion that the compliance of the Americans in the navigation act, should be the foundation of reconciliation. He concluded with proposing an amendment to the address as offered by Percy: and that after an address of congratulation on the increase of domestic happiness by the accession of princesses, should follow—“And

House does most humbly advise and supplicate his majesty, to be pleased to cause the most speedy and effectual measures to be taken, for restoring peace in America; and that no time may be lost in proposing an immediate cessation of hostilities there, in order to the opening a treaty for the final settlement of the tranquillity of those valuable provinces, by a removal of the unhappy causes of this ruinous civil war, and by a just and adequate security against the return of the like calamities in times to come: and this House desire to offer the most dutiful assurances to his majesty, that they will, in due time, cheerfully co-operate with the magnanimity and tender goodness of his majesty, for the preservation of his people, by such explicit and most solemn declarations and provisions of fundamental and irrevocable laws, as may be judged necessary for ascertaining and fixing, for ever, the respective rights of Great-Britain and her colonies."

In the course of his speech, his lordship was very severe on the conduct of administration; and as what fell from this great man on the subject of treaties for foreign troops, and the employment of Indians in our armies, seems to include the two grand charges brought against the ministry in the prosecution of a war, the justice or injustice of which has been long since fully debated, and given in our histories of the two last sessions of parliament; we shall now only lay before our readers that part of the earl of Bathurst's speech that comprized new marks and censures. His lordship expressed himself nearly in the following words. "What has been the conduct of your ministers? How have they endeavoured to conciliate the affection and obedience of their American brethren? They have gone to Germany: they have sought the alliance and assistance of every pitiful, paltry, insignificant, paltry German prince, to cut the throats of their loyal, brave, and injured brethren in America. They have entered into mercenary treaties with those human traffickers, for the purchase and sale of human blood. But, my lords, this is all; they have entered into other treaties. They have let the savages of America loose upon their innocent in-

offending brethren; loose upon the weak, the aged, and defenceless; on old men, women, and children; upon the very babes upon the breast, to be cut, mangled, sacrificed, burned, roasted, nay to be (*literally*) eat. These, my lords, are the allies Great Britain now has; carnage, desolation, and destruction, wherever her arms are carried, is her newly adopted mode of making war. Our ministers have made alliances at the German shambles; and with the barbarians of America; with the merciless torturers of their species. Where they will next apply, I cannot tell. For my part, I should not be surprised if their next league was with the *King of the Gypsies*, or a banditti. The arms of this country are disgraced, even in *victory*, as well as defeat. Is this consistent, my lords, with any part of our former conduct? Was it by means like these we arrived at that pinnacle of fame and grandeur, which while it established our reputation in every quarter of the globe, gave the fullest testimony of our justice, mercy, and national integrity? Was it by the *tomahawk* and *scalping-knife* that British valour and humanity became in a manner proverbial; and the honours of war, and the *eclat* of conquest, became but matters of secondary praise, when compared to those of national humanity and national honour? Was it by letting loose the savages of America, to embrace their hands in the blood of our enemies, that the duties of the soldier, the citizen, and the man, came to be united? Is this honourable war, my lords? Does it correspond with the language of the poet—"The pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war, *that makes ambition virtue.*"

The amendment having been read by the Lord Chancellor, the *Earl of Sandwich* got up, and said it was with great diffidence he rose to reply to a noble lord so renowned as a wise statesman and a powerful orator, as the proposer of the amendment; but as he was convinced from what had fallen from the noble earl, that he not only was an able politician, but had a real and sincere regard for his country, he thought it his duty to set his lordship right respecting several particulars which he had advanced, and which were absolutely false in fact. The first

of

of these was the state of the navy, which the noble earl had declared not only to be weak, and unfit for service, but in so despicable and deplorable a state, that no man of credit in his profession would take the command of it. So far was this from being the case, that he was most heartily happy to be able to say, in the hearing of the House, and of the strangers, and not to care how universally it was reported, that our navy never was in so powerful and respectable a condition as at present. We had no less than forty-two ships of the line in commission in Europe, thirty-five of which were fully manned, excepting only a deficiency of about nine hundred men upon their entire complements, which was an uncommonly trifling deficiency, and very easily made up, in case of necessity: that the seven other ships were lately put into commission, and therefore not yet manned, but that all the marines necessary for them were ready, and their complements would soon be procured. This naval force, his lordship remarked, was superior to what France, or any of the continental powers had, and when it was considered that we had more line of battle ships, fully manned, in different parts of the world, an incredible number of frigates, and other armed vessels in America, and a most extraordinary addition of frigates and small vessels built and bought, and now preparing for sea, it could not fairly be argued that our navy was in any thing like a weak state, or an unserviceable condition. With regard to the assertion "that no officer of credit would take the command of the fleet in Europe," it was equally false; a noble, and an able officer, of one of the first families in the kingdom, of tried bravery and known skill in his profession, and of an irreproachable character, was both ready and willing to take the command; nor was he the only officer of ability and reputation ready to accept it; others, many others, were also willing.

The noble earl had said, he wished to see the man who dared to stand forward and tell his majesty that his affairs were in a hopeful condition. He could, he declared, shew his forehead on that score; and with an unembarrassed countenance, tell him his affairs

were in a hopeful condition. News, he asserted, would soon arrive from Sir William Howe, which would not only effectually disprove the calamitous and distressing relation given by the noble earl as descriptive of the present situation of affairs, but would operate to the satisfaction of every member of that House, and to the satisfaction of the whole nation.

The Earl of Abingdon made the following speech in support of the amendment: "Unhabituated as I am to publick speaking, and the formalities of parliamentary debate, I should in other times but these content myself with a silent sanction to this day's motion of the great and noble earl. But, my lords, our danger is much, and our sensibility very little. We have been misadvised, misled, and deceived; the nation has been made to destroy itself; and like a vulture, to prey on its own vitals; perhaps as an intended punishment, by those who have brought it into this state, for past offences; but a day of enquiry must come. In the mean time, let us embrace the sage counsel of that great statesman, by whose counsel this country has been already raised from despair to glory: his doctrine is for *fundamental and irrevocable laws*, and not for *acts of parliament* destructive of fundamental and irrevocable laws. Such acts are the laws of tyrants, and not the acts of a free and *limited* government. The legislature of this country cannot deprive America of life, liberty, and property; and yet all, in subversion of our constitution, is attempted. But, my lords, these laws must be repealed. They must be repealed, whether America be lost to this country or not. They are like Draco's laws, written in blood, and will make savages of our posterity, if they be not blotted out. The present motion is for peace; obtain it, if you can; I fear we have already clinched the nail of our ruin; but any thing is better than the present nefarious system. My lords, I will not trouble you any longer: this motion meets with my most hearty concurrence."

The Earl of Shelburne would not credit the account of the navy stated by the earl of Sandwich, and asked why official papers were not laid before the House in a proper parliamentary manner.

manner. He attacked the ministry with his usual ability, and took up an hour in arraigning their measures, and giving his reasons for coinciding with the earl of Chatham in support of the amendment.

The Earl of Suffolk set out with an inaccuracy with respect to Lord Chatham's amendment. He said, it was proposed to withdraw our troops and lay down our arms: being set right as to the terms of the motion, he still insisted that a cessation of arms was to the same purport; and then proceeded to overthrow all the arguments in favour of the proposition, by one single remark—that Lord Chatham had urged the cessation of hostilities in order to treat with subjects; but after the behaviour of the deputies of the Congress at Staten Island, who refused to enter into any negotiations, unless the independency of the colonies was first recognized on our part, in his opinion they could no longer be considered as subjects, and therefore till this point was adjusted, no treaty or negotiation could take place. On the subject of employing the Indians, Lord Suffolk delivered his sentiments nearly in these words: "The Congress endeavoured to bring the Indians over to their side, and if we had not employed them, they would, most certainly, have acted against us; and I do freely confess, I think it was both a wise and necessary measure, as I am clearly of opinion, that we are fully justified in using every means which God and nature has put into our hands to crush rebellion. On these grounds, I perfectly agree to the measures recommended in the address."

Lord Chatham directly expressed his astonishment, with some warmth, at Lord Suffolk's strong expressions; he thought the calling in God and nature in defence and support of a measure so shocking to humanity, as that of turning the savages loose upon the Americans, a most horrid and daring presumption."

The Earl of Gower now reminded the House, that the Indians had been employed in the last war, both by the French and the English, and particularly by us, when the noble lord had the sole conduct of the war.

Lord Chatham replied, not by any authority from him, or any orders he

knew of from home, and if the noble commander in chief (Lord Amherst) had employed them in his army, in the manner they were now employed, it would lessen his opinion of that able officer. Lord Gower persisted that they were employed by authority, when Lord Chatham was at the head of administration; for negotiations were publicly carried on by our general officers in America with the Indian chiefs. Lord Chatham attempted to reply, but the word *treaties* and public treaties was resounded from the friends of administration, and Lord Amherst confirmed the assertions of Lord Gower; Lord Townshend likewise declared that they were employed by authority, but were chiefly used as Calmucks and Pandours.

The dukes of Richmond and Grafton, the earl of Effingham, Lord Camden, the marquis of Carmarthen, and the bishop of Peterborough likewise spoke in this debate, but offered nothing new. The bishop's speech, however, was greatly admired for the spirit of moderation, Christian charity and humanity, it breathed, and for the elegant language in which it was delivered. The House divided a little before 11 at night, when the numbers were for the amendment 27, against it 97, proxies included. Then the address was reported and agreed to.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Nov. 20: After the king's speech had been read with the usual formalities, Lord Hyde moved an address, so nearly in the words of the speech, except the addition of thanks and congratulation, that it is needless to repeat it. He was seconded by Sir Gilbert Elliot, who expressed his astonishment that there could be found a man bred up under allegiance to this country, so factious as to dare to abet the American rebels; yet the address being read, there were men who dared to oppose it; for

The Marquis of Granby rose, and observed, that if with commanding officers of such acknowledged skill and experience, after a three years experiment, they were yet far from the desired point of subduing the Americans, there must be some notorious

mis-

misconduct in administration; or, which he had most reason to believe, some natural obstacles in the cause itself, which were not to be surmounted, and therefore he would advise the king's ministers to forge bonds of amity for their minds, instead of chains for their persons: after which his lordship moved, as an amendment, to be added to the address, "That his majesty would be graciously pleased to order a cessation of arms, on the part of his troops, as the only means that could possibly restore peace, and occasion the rights of both countries to be clearly ascertained, &c."

Lord John Cavendish seconded the motion for the amendment, and took particular notice of the injury done to our commerce by the American privateers near home; remarked that government so greatly dreaded their force, that they had fortified Dublin harbour for the first time, and as to the military operations in America, they were so far from successful, that campaign after campaign seemed to lead to an eternity of war.

Governor Johnstone rose to clear the minority from the imputation of being factious; and with great candour gave it as his opinion that in this great contest both sides of the House acted from principle. From the want of success to our arms under all the able exertions of those spirited and skilful officers Sir William and Lord Howe, he drew a conclusion, that there must be some inherent obstacle in the cause itself which could not be got over. He wished to see America restored to her former situation in 1760, and adopted the amendment as the proper means to attain that end.

Mr. Wilkes was the next speaker in support of the amendment; with his usual freedom and energy he arraigned the conduct of administration; called in question the pacific intentions of the court of France; predicted the loss of our alliance with Portugal, and concluded with expressing his resentment against General Burgoyne for his last proclamation, and compared it to the counsels of *Samuel*, a wicked priest, and the orders of *Saul*, an infamous king, to put man, woman, infant and suckling, horses and oxen to the sword, in short to spare none but asses.

Sir Philip Jennings Clarke next declared it as his opinion, that the ministry would continue the war, as long as there was a guinea left in England, or an American alive in America; to prevent which as far as he was able, he should vote for the amendment.

Mr. Serjeant Adair called for information from the Treasury Bench, said it was customary for the House to receive it on the first day of a session, and wondered the minister should remain silent.

Lord North thus called upon, got up and said, he did not think of troubling the House so early in the debate, but he thought it necessary to clear up the point started by the

learned serjeant respecting the information he hinted at; for, that in the course of twenty years attendance in that House, he never remembered it to be the business of the minister to give a comment on the king's speech:—and in answer to a charge of another honourable member (*Mr. Wilkes*) it was the first he heard of Gen. Burgoyne, like *Samuel*, putting man, woman, and ass, to the sword, as had thus been wantonly imputed to him. That the Indian savages in the king's service were headed by proper officers, who had it in charge to prevent the inhumanities complained of:—that, lest it be deemed improper to have secured the Indians, it was necessary to inform the House, that the Americans had made overtures to gain them to their service, and therefore it was thought prudent to engage them, as an effectual means among many others of suppressing the rebellion. With respect to the invidious, and odious aspersions thrown on the character of that military senator, now in his country's service, he trusted he should see him take his seat again in that House, when he had no doubt but he would be able to defend himself fully against any man, who would rise up, and accuse him. As to the unhappy war itself, his lordship assured the House he wished as heartily as any member there for the happy moment to arrive, when something might be chalked out to effect the wished for accommodation; but that happy moment must be the moment of *victory*:—he confessed they were in the dark with respect to the late operations, having received no intelligence from Sir William Howe since a day or two after his landing at the head of the Elk river:—he proved the absurdity of ordering a cessation of arms on the part of the king's troops, as such a step would naturally imply that their original claim would be admitted; but said the commanding officers had a power of granting a cessation whenever they deemed it expedient.

With respect to foreign powers, he assured the House, that from every thing he had been able to collect, he could not find it was the *interest*, nor did he believe it was the *intention* of France or Spain to go to war with us;—but as they thought proper to keep on foot great armaments in their several ports, he deemed it prudent to put this country in an equal state of defence, to guard against the possibility of an attack; that the language of the court of France was by no means that of war; whenever it had been deemed unintelligible, strong remonstrances had been made, and redress had been received:—that they had published the strongest declarations forbidding any countenance being shewn the Americans; that two prizes carried into Nantz, under pretence of coming from St. Eustatia, were restored to the British owners, by order of the court; and, in consequence of this conduct of the French ministry

dry, that no depredations had been committed on our coast since that period.

The opposition having now certain grounds to proceed upon, Mr. Burke rose to reply, and has prevented the question being put which had been loudly called for, before Mr. Adair desired information.

The remainder of this important debate shall be given in our next number; it is our intention to keep as closely up to the order of time when the debates happened as possible, in the future management of the Parliamentary History; but where a debate

of such moment as the present happens in both Houses, we shall sometimes be obliged to extend the article to two numbers. The speeches of Mr. Burke, Mr. Fox, and Lord George Germaine were very interesting, and it is probable that before our next publication we shall be favoured with correct copies. At the close of the debate, the House divided, when the numbers were for the amendment 88, against it 243. Whereupon the address was ordered to be reported to the House (this being a committee on the speech) the next day, which brought on a fresh debate.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE CXCH.

LETTERS from Lord Chesterfield to Alderman George Faulkner, Dr. Madden, Mr. Sexton, Mr. Derrick, and the Earl of Arden. Being a Supplement to his Lordship's letters. Embellished with a Head of Alderman Faulkner. 4to. 2s. Wallis.

These additional remains of the writings of the late celebrated Earl of Chesterfield will be considered as a valuable acquisition, by the numerous admirers of his lordship's free and elegant style in epistolary correspondence; but prevent all question of their authenticity, the editor should not have rested that point only on an advertisement in the newspaper, announcing that they are printed from originals now in the possession of Mr. James Todd Faulkner, and Samuel Madden, of Dublin. It would have been more satisfactory if in a few lines of introduction, annexed to the letters, attestations on the part of those gentlemen, or some other documents had been given. As the matter now stands, the possessor of the compilation has no voucher to produce should any literary dispute hereafter arise on the subject, unless he cuts out the advertisement and preserves it with the letters. Perhaps this is not the only defect in the production to be placed to the account of haste, or hurry. We are apt to think the editor will find a difficulty in believing that Lord Chesterfield could be the writer of the last part of Letter I. to George Faulkner, Esq; in which the pronoun demonstrative *here*, is used inelegantly and unnecessarily repeated, or that he would make use of the word *edition*, in preference to *smaller*.

Thirteen of the twenty letters in this collection are addressed to Mr. Faulkner, between whom and Lord Chesterfield an unusual intimacy subsisted, considering the difference of their ranks in society; our peers, holding tradesmen at a very great distance, whatever merit they may claim, as natural or acquired talents. It appears that Lord Chesterfield gave a general commission to Mr. Faulkner to send him over all productions of the Irish press, and ac-

knowledgments of the receipt of various books and pamphlets, with cursory remarks upon them, are the principal subjects of these letters. Whether they will be thought of sufficient importance for the public at large, we cannot determine; but there is a passage in the 10th letter respecting Swift's writings, which, if his lordship could revisit this sublunary world, we are apt to think he would apply to his own.—"You have clothed your old friend the Dean very richly, and suitably to his merit, and your own present dignity; but after all, the poor Dean pays dear for his own fame; since every scrap of paper of his, every rebus, quibble, pun and conversation joke is to be published, because it was his. It is true his *bagatelles* are much better than other people's; but still many of them, I believe, he would have been sorry to have had published."

His lordship's patriotic concern for the welfare of Ireland, and his attachment to the Protestant interest are strongly marked in three letters to Dr. Madden. His advice, in a single letter to Mr. Sexton who established a paper manufactory at Limerick, shews that his lordship clearly understood the true principles of trade, and is a lesson for manufacturers and shop-keepers in general, suited to all times and all situations.

CXCIII. *Instructions of a Duchess to her Son. Translated from the Italian by a young Lady, with Notes.* 2s. 6d. Doddsley.

The excellent precepts contained in this little tract were written by the Duchess of Vestigirardi, a Neapolitan lady, for the use of her son, but at what time we are not informed; the translation was the laudable exercise of a pupil to Mr. Francisco Sastres an Italian master, who inscribes it with great propriety to Lady Clifford. Happy would it be for this country, if more young ladies were thus employed, and if our women of quality would make it the fashion to encourage the efforts of female genius; we should then see mental accomplishments preferred to personal, and vanity, idleness and dissipation give place to

modesty, ingenuity and rational conduct in the younger part of the fair sex.

The duchess has divided her instructions into three books, and if we may judge from the following invocation, the original is a beautiful poem—"O divine truth! daughter of heaven! I invoke thee only:—my heart breathes but for thee:—descend from heaven, unveiled and unadorned, to animate my lyre:—O breathe thy sacred inspiration on my verse, and let thy immortal voice be my muse." The master we imagine thought it too difficult a task for his fair pupil to translate it into English verse, and therefore this little work in its English dress consists of moral and entertaining maxims for the conduct of a young man, conveyed in the didactic form, in prose. The most novel and judicious we shall select for the benefit of our readers.

"If ever you meet with any one, on whom blind Fortune smiles more than she does on you, look about you, and observe how many find her more cruel than you do; and in your greatest misery, let the misfortunes of others be a lesson for you."

"Yet, if you will compare yourself with him whom you think most favoured by fortune, endeavour to find the true state of his heart, which may not be as tranquil as your own, for the soul is often involved in heavy troubles where nought but felicity appears in the countenance—thus you will lead a fortunate and happy life in innocence and peace, and that self-love which awakens a thousand turbulent thoughts, and which is the cause of so many dangers, being regulated by you becomes a virtue."

"Remember, my son, that the love of your country has bonds equally strong with the parental ties; there is no barbarian but feels it, and even wild beasts have an affection for their native den. How can you then, when arrived at the state of manhood, forget her who educated you when an infant? If she preserves your peace with arms, with laws, and with counsels, how, without a charge of ingratitude, can you supinely, and with tranquillity see her in danger?—He, who instead of abandoning, labours in her service, only pays her what is due."

"Let the man of knowledge, adorned with distinguished erudition, be the first scope of your care:—receive him joyfully into your house, and delight in alleviating his sorrows; for merit often groans under misfortune, and prosperity and wisdom are seldom companions."

"Take care however, that weak vanity dwell not in your breast, and do not imprudently upbraid the man on whom you have conferred a benefit.—Boasting of the most noble action diminishes its merit, and a reproached favour becomes an offence."

"Laziness is the scourge of the rich; in the midst of a numerous croud of flattering

dependents, amongst a multitude of unprofitable treasures, even when they imagine themselves to be the farthest from them, they find themselves with perplexity to be close at their side."

The third book is confined to the subject of love and matrimony, and among other useful instructions for the choice of a wife we have the following curious admonitions.

"Ah! fly too perfect a face; a face distinguished by uncommon and much admired beauty; it diminishes by possession, or at least becomes by habit disagreeable to the possessor; but, alas! how much more durable than itself are the evils it causes."

"On the other side, an offensive and disgusting deformity is perhaps the most disagreeable of all circumstances. Disgust, from diminishing, increases and degenerates first into contempt and afterwards into hatred.—He who lives in so wretched and unpleasing a situation, may wish for death, as a relief from his misfortunes."

CXCIV. *A genuine Narrative of the Life and Transactions of Mr. John Henderson, commonly called, the Bath Rescuer.* 1s. T. Evans.

From the title of this pamphlet those who reside at a great distance from the capital do not read the daily papers, in which the living transactions of this admired actor on the boards of Drury are recorded, might conclude that no such being existed above ground for it runs in the usual style of the biographical memoirs of those who have made their exit from the world's stage, either by a violent or a natural death. But as if this straw bull in the title was not sufficient, it is intended to the advertisement, which is intended as a preface, in these words—"Perhaps no man, who through his whole life has behaved so inoffensively as Mr. Henderson, was ever more severely as well as unjustly treated." As it is highly probable from the interesting anecdotes to be found in this performance that the public demand it will occasion a second edition, we would commend an amendment of the title. Suppose it were to run thus,—"*A genuine narrative of the origin of Mr. John Henderson, and his theatrical progress*;"—this being the index to the contents. This criticism will be the more readily admitted, when we inform our readers that the title as it now stands is embellished with a Greek and a Latin motto; after this, we have a right to expect accuracy and erudition. It is by no means our province to enter into any field of controversy or disagreeable dispute; the citizens of London and Bath, and probably all the nobles in the kingdom are by this time familiarly acquainted with the state of the contest between Mr. Henderson's over-zealous friends and his prejudiced enemies; both parties, as is usual, have sinned in the extreme. A strong line of comparison drawn between this promising young actor and Mr. Garrick, and daily re-echoed in the public prints,

his ill-judging friends, aroused the fears of many of his fraternity, and called forth the resentment of other men, in whose memories the amazing excellence of the British Roscius was still alive. Hence rash, unguarded expressions on both sides were conveyed to the public; and we are sorry to add, that the performance which is the subject of this article is penned in so warm a stile of resentment, that it is likely to widen the breach, instead of producing peace and harmony. Some ascribe this narrative to Mr. Henderson himself, others consider it as the hasty production of a mistaken, well-meaning friend; but, be this as it will, it contains a variety of amusing stories, which will make it an agreeable companion for those who are fond of theatrical intelligence, and wish to be acquainted with the private history of the conduct of the actors. The reader will learn from it all the tricks of chicane and delay which a young candidate is to experience from the managers on the one hand; and on the other, what rapid strides are made by actors from one guinea, to ten, twelve and fourteen per week, which is a temptation so bewitching, that it is to be wondered more adventurers besides Mr. Henderson, do not attempt to get rid of the "wool or worsted in their mouths, that they may be fit for Drury-lane stage."

CXCV. *Mentor's Letters, addressed to a Youth.* 1 s. Dilly.

The benevolent writer of these letters with a view to the improvement of young men, has given them directions for the pursuit of the great business of human life, which if followed must make them good Christians, useful members of society, virtuous friends, and affectionate relations. His exhortations are conveyed in seven epistles, written in a serious, manly, plain stile. The deplorable effects of the vices to which mankind are subject are strongly pointed out; and the advantages of religion and moral rectitude displayed in such an amiable light, that we are taught to be in love with virtue as a perfect beauty, and to loath vice for her deformity. From his admonitions on the subject of pride, the following extract is selected as a specimen of our author's manner of treating his subject.—"Reject the first intrusions of pride, for it was not made for man, and very ill becomes him. Pride is a *Proteus*, which, the more easily to gain admission in the mind, assumes innumerable forms; but there is one certain test whereby it may always be discovered:—all its secret suggestions center in the exaltation of self, and a comparative depreciation of others. At first a *Pigmy*, it secretly solicits an entrance into the mind—when admitted, it will enlarge to a *monster*, and usurp sole dominion there. What, alas! is a vain man to be proud of? If he be wise, healthy, comely, and honourable; these are his self-acquired accomplishments, but the precious gifts of his Creator, for which hum-

ble thanksgiving is due. To whatever attainments he arrives, whatever excellencies he may possess, they all proceed from the bounty of that Being, who can divest him of them all in a moment, and leave him an idiot."

CXCVI. *The Ciceroniad. A Poem.* 2 s. Bew.

A fulsome panegyrick on the Earl of Mansfield, to whom this poem is both inscribed and dedicated, most assuredly without his lordship's knowledge; for the poet is as lavish of his abuse of some respectable pleaders at the bar, as he is of the grossest flattery to others. The Solicitor General comes in for his share of adulation; next to Murray, Wedderburne claims the Ciceronian laurel in our poet's judgment. The vices and follies imputed to another official lawyer are painted in such black colours that we do not think it safe to trace the name, even under the saving artifice of ***. Serjeant D—y, and Mr. D—g must smart under the lash of the most poignant satire, while Mr. Buller may thank this bold writer for the only chaste commendation, and the best lines in the whole poem: That our readers may form some idea from what quarter this medley of partial flattery and abuse is poured forth, we beg leave to trespass on their patience by the introduction of a patriotic episode in this poem.

"How many sons of Scotland's drear domain,
In love with glory, or in search of gain,
Have left their barren rocks and naked hills,
Their meagre pastures, and their scanty rills;
—And great in arms, or rich in learning, bore
Their arms and learning to a foreign shore!
But now 'tis England tempts each Highland
lad,

To quit the Scottish plains, and Scottish plaid.
No hostile castle on our frontiers stands,
To stop the progress of these roving bands;
No arm'd battalions now dispute their way,
Safely they pass and carol down the day:—
And is this all that Scotland's foes can bring,
All that her causeless foes can say, or sing?
—Her sons with high contempt and just disdain,

Behold the scandal, insolent as vain;
Ungrateful Britons! mean you to deride
The men who fought, and conquer'd by your
side?

For you, in danger's dreadful paths they stood,
For you, in ev'ry clime, they shed their blood.
Canadian bards, in future times shall tell,
How by their valour Quebec's fortress fell.—
In arms, in learning, none superior shine;
Then cease to rail, and make their virtues
thine."

Here follow the praises of Alexander Wedderburne, who is compared to the soft zephyrs of May, and the sweet gales of Arabia; but the finest notes that Philomela sings, joined to those of all the warblers in the vernal grove, are quite sunk in the comparison with the charms of our poet's second favourite.

CXCVIII.

CXCVII. *A short Account of a Fever and Sore Throat which began to appear in London, in September 1776; in a Letter to Dr. William Saunders of Guy's Hospital. By William Grant, M. D.* 1s. Cadell.

The epidemic disease which is the subject of this useful pamphlet, still continues to rage in London, and has proved so fatal to young people and women, that any information concerning the nature of the disorder and the best method of cure merits the sincere thanks of every good man. Dr. Grant is induced from the most benevolent principles to point out some errors which he imagines have rendered it more fatal in the hands of some practitioners. The Doctor says, that the *Febris anginosa* of Huxham has been mistaken for the true *angina maligna ulcerosa*, or *gangrenosa*: that these two diseases are essentially different, and the same method of cure will not agree with both. This hint we should hope will induce old practitioners to peruse what he advances upon the distinction of the two disorders. It is a professional point, which cannot be explained to the satisfaction of the unlearned in the medical art; but a clear description of the symptoms of the disease may be useful in every family, especially as those who have the care of young people cannot be too early enabled to judge what kind of illness a child is attacked with, in order to separate other children from the diseased; and all other persons, except the necessary attendants. A pain of the throat is the first complaint, a rigour succeeds, with an excoriation of the tongue and a considerable salivation. An efflorescence and swelling of the hands is frequent, but not constant: it is catching: it is more frequently of an inflammatory than of a putrid nature. The tongue resembles when excoriated that which often precedes the thrush; the salivation lasts two days and prevents the patient from sleeping, it then abates and no remedies are required for it. The Doctor's method of cure, which he calls special. "Attend to the degree of the distemper, for if twenty people are infected, you may expect to see almost as many degrees, or at least varieties of the same disease. In some, the disease is so very slight, that some small white-wine whey, and a dose of rhubarb and cream of tartar is all they require, without confinement; whereas if such patients are put to bed and heated by strong cordials, the disease may increase, or a new one be produced."

If the degree of inflammation is considerable, Dr. Grant orders bleeding with the same freedom and success as in the measles. But the most salutary evacuation in the early part of this distemper is a breathing sweat, which ought to be kept up moderately to the fifth day; when for the most part it will be proper to open the body (with mild cathartics he must mean). After the salivation comes on, the diet may be mended, and wine added to

the sippings with greater freedom. At this period of the disease I often give mild antiseptics, with some light preparation of the bark, and it does not retard the spitting; but if given too early, it checks the sweating and increases the swelling of the parts affected. At any period of the disease, if the swallowing should be difficult, a blister applied round the throat is an excellent remedy, and promotes, not only the *diaphoresis*, but also the fluxion on the salivary glands.

CXCVIII. *Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Samuel Foote, Esq. To which are added his Bon Mots, Repartees, &c.* 1s. Bew.

Country readers, who have not had an opportunity of perusing either news-papers or magazines, may find something entertaining in this stale collection of jests, many of them transplanted from other jest books, and the wit of other facetious men stolen to grace the English Aristophanes. No new incident in his life is here brought to light; the common memoirs of the comedian, which have repeatedly appeared in print, are prefixed to the bon mots to make a pamphlet. For a striking resemblance of the late Mr. Foote, see the plate in our Magazine for September 1768. vol. 37. page 449.

CXCIX. *A Key to the Lottery 1777, whereby any Person may see the fair Price of Insurance, for every Day during the Drawing. By a Calculator.* 1s. Millan.

We have here a set of tables of great use to persons who pay for insuring tickets, the calculations being very just; but how prevent a combination of the insurers to fix their own terms? you must then insure at their prices, or not at all; however the tables may serve to check the folly of gaming at a disadvantage.

PUBLICATIONS THIS MONTH, Besides those that have been reviewed.

POLITICAL.

THE Canadian Freeholder, in two Dialogues between an Englishman and a Frenchman, settled in Canada; shewing the Sentiments of the Bulk of the Freeholders of Canada concerning the late Quebec Act, with some Remarks on the Boston Charter Act, and an Attempt to shew the great Expediency of immediately repealing both those Acts of Parliament, and of making some other useful Regulations and concessions to his Majesty's American Subjects, as a Ground for a Reconciliation with the United Colonies in America. Vol. I. 5s. 6d. White.

A full account of this important work will be given in our next number.

Second Thoughts, or Observations upon Lord Abingdon's Thoughts on the Letter of Edmund Burke, Esq. to the Sheriffs of Bristol. By the Author of the Answer to Mr. Burke's Letter. 1s. 6d. Cadell.

Letters

Letters from General Washington to his Friends in 1776, on American Affairs. 1s. Bew.

ARTS and SCIENCES.

Clarke's true Theory and Practice of Husbandry, deduced from Philosophical Researches and Experience. 4to, 10s. 6d. Robinson.

P O E T R Y.

Poems on several Occasions. By Eliz. Dodsley. 5s.

The Windsor Stag, a Poem founded on fact. 1s. 6d. Dodsley.

A Rural Ramble; to which is annexed a Poetical Tagg, or Brighthelmstone Guide. By G. S. Carey, 2s. Baldwin.

Elegies on the Death of Foote, and on Age. By T. Holcroft. 1s. Bew.

The Quaker, a Comic Opera. 1s. Bell.

R E L I G I O U S.

A Sermon preached at St. Mary Magdalen Lincoln, at the Visitation of the Archdeacon, May 28, 1777. By John Disney, D. D. 1s. J. Johnson.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

TUESDAY, November 18. A new comic opera was performed, for the first time, at Covent-Garden Theatre. It is an alteration by Mr. Murphy from his comedy, called *The School for Guardians*.

The characters were cast in the following manner:

Sir Theodore Brumpton, Mr. Feather. Brumpton, Mr. Mattocks. Belard, Mrs. Farrel. Oldcastle, Mr. Quick. Lovibond, Mr. Wilson. Peter, Mr. Wewitzer. Mary Ann, Miss Brown. Harriet, Miss Courtney. Bridget, Mrs. Wilson.

In its present form, the character of Brilk is left out. Much of the dialogue is also omitted to make room for the songs, and though the skeleton of the plot is retained, the whole of the body is considerably altered. *Love Finds the Way* is evidently an attempt to track the ingenious author of the *Duenna*. All the music is composed, but by no means in general selected with the same taste as the pieces of the above mentioned opera.

The song to the air of Lough-har had a fine effect, and was incomparably sung by Mrs. Farrel. But, the air of "Saw you my father, or

saw you my mother," is so hackneyed by every itinerant chanter of the Grub-Street muse, that the finest voice upon earth could not render it respectable in the ears of a polite audience. Be it warbled with the sweetest tones, the associating principle in the mind, in spite of us, will unite to sounds so well known, certain ideas, that must totally destroy the effect of it.

The airs to the tune of "What Beauties does Flora disclose," and "Once more I'll tune my vocal shell," were well adapted, and highly relished by the audience. Mr. Quick's song in the first act, set to a Gavot of Handel, had a most happy and ludicrous effect. And the air sung by the same performer in the last act to the tune of an old English hornpipe, was received with the highest applause; the words "Zooks that an old man can't keep a chicken," with the other favourite airs, will be found in our Poetical Essays. Some passages in this opera were misunderstood, and gave offence on the first night, but being expunged, it has since met with deserved success.

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Answers to the Questions in our Magazine for September last.

Q. 1. QUESTION I. answered by Mr. Reuben Robbins the Proposer, and Mr. Ralph Taylor of Hollingwood, whose Methods are the same.

IN the same right line take DP, PF equal to the given excesses, and take PE = PF; on DE describe a segment of a circle to contain an angle equal to half the given difference of the angles at the base, intersecting perpendicular PB in B; join BF and BD; and draw BA, BC, meeting

ing DF produced in A C, and making the angles FBA, DBC equal respectively to the angles BFD, BDC; then will ABC be the triangle required.

Dem. Join the points B, E, then because the angle CBD, CDB, and ABF = AFB, it is evident that BC = CD, and AB = AF; \therefore BC - CP = DP, and AB - AP = PF; and also that the angle AFB is half the supplement of BAC, A and CDB half the supplement of ACB, consequently AFB - CDB or DBF is equal to half the difference of the angles BAC, ACB at the base, since the diff. of the half supplements of any two angles is equal to half the diff. of the angles themselves.

We have been favoured with equally elegant constructions from the Reverend Mr. Crakelt, the Reverend Mr. Lawson, Mr. John Fletcher of Nanwich, and an algebraical solution from Mr. James Phillips of St. Agnes Cornwall.

[107.] QUESTION II. Answered by the Reverend Mr. Crakelt, and Mr. George Sanderfon, their Methods being the same.

Const. Let AB be the given diameter, E the center, and P the point; make the angle acb equal to the given one, and take ce a third proportional to AE and PE; also take ea and eb each equal to AE, and parallel to AB draw the chord RS equal to ab, join RP, SP, and RPS is the angle required.

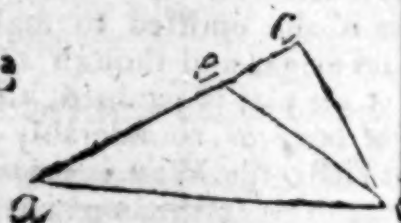
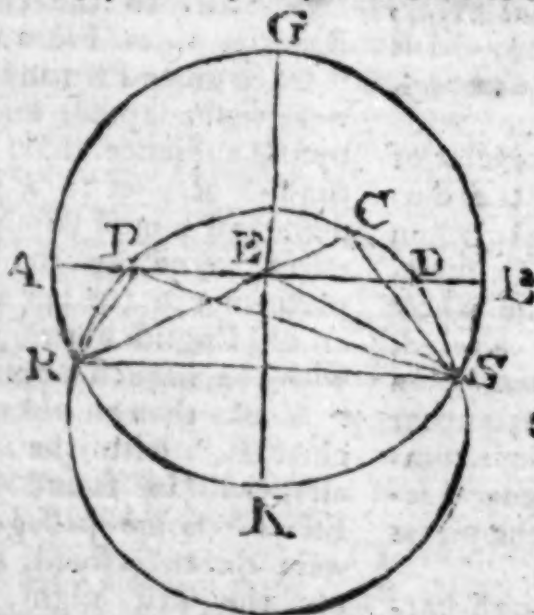
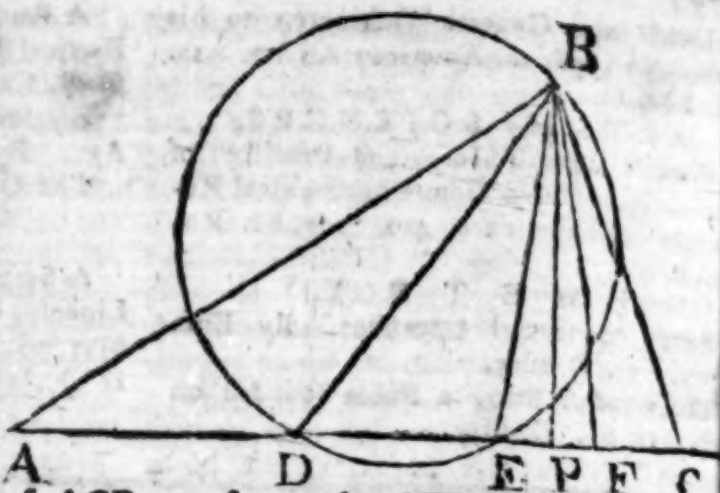
Dem. Through the center E draw RC = ac, and thro' the points R, C, S, describe a circle, cutting AB in D, and join ES: the triangles RES and acb are equal in all respects, and CE = ce (by const.) \therefore the triangles CES and acb are equal, and the angle ECS = acb =

the given one; but REC = ED² = EP² by const. \therefore the circle passes through P, and the angle RPS = RCS (by 21. III.) = the given one.

We were favoured with constructions to this question from Mr. Ralph Taylor, and Caput Mortuum, and algebraical solutions from Mr. John Fletcher and Mr. James Phillips.

[108.] QUESTION III. Answered by Mr. Thomas Todd.

Because by the question $y^2 = \frac{x^8}{\sqrt{a+x^3}} = \frac{x^{3n-1}}{\sqrt{a+x^3}}$ \therefore the fluxion of solid = $\dot{S} = \frac{px^{3n-1}\dot{x}}{\sqrt{a+x^3}} (= py^2\dot{x})$ whose fluent $S = \frac{16a^2 + 8ax^n + 6x^{2n}}{15n}$
 $p\sqrt{a+x^3} - \frac{16p \cdot a^{\frac{5}{2}}}{15n}$ the true content of the solid, which vanishes when $x=0$, where $n=3$. $p=3 \cdot 1416$.



We were favoured with solutions from Mr. Jonathan Mabbott the Proposer, Mr. Ralph Taylor, Mr. James Phillips, and Mr. Robert Phillips.

NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following question is not intended to puzzle Mathematicians, but is a real case, and will be decided according to the concurring answers that may appear in your Magazine, should you oblige me so far as to insert them, which I could wish to be done as soon as possible. Should therefore take it as a favour, Sir, were you just to hint to your correspondents, that it is hoped they will point out which they think the most fair and equitable way of considering the affair, and also to be clear and explicit in their method and determinations, in order to prevent disputes.

[112.] QUESTION I. By Salfordonienfis,

A holds a lease under B of 58l. 7s. 6d. *per annum*. Now B, who is 33 years of age, proposes to A, that if he will pay him 22l. *per annum* more by half yearly payments (the first 11l. to be paid 6 months after the agreement is made) during his life (B.) A and his heirs shall have the above lease after B's decease during the remainder of the term of 999 years, for paying only 8l. *per annum* for the whole, which term is to commence from the time of making the agreement.

Query. Whether would A or B have the advantage, and by how much, supposing compound interest at 5l. *per cent.* and Price's Tables for Northampton, &c. be used?

[113.] QUESTION II. By Cleonicus.

GIVEN the vertical angle of a plane triangle, the line bisecting the same, and terminating in the base, and the side of the inscribed square; to construct the triangle.

[114.] QUESTION III. By Miss Betsy Beran.

IF there be an upright cone of butter, the diameter of whose circular base is 10 inches, and height 30 inches; and if a globe of heavy metal of three inches diameter be let fall perpendicular to the base, the area of the dent which it makes in the surface of the cone (when it does not fall on the vertex) is required.

ERRATUM. P. 474 for $aa^2 c^2$ read $a^2 c^2$.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The following AIRS are selected from a Comic OPERA, of two ACTS, which was lately performed at a Gentleman's Country Seat.

The Words and Music by Mr. AMBROSE PITMAN.

AIR IV.

H! sweet content, in humble cell,
With thee may I for ever dwell;
Never in thy cot retire,
And shun what busy crowds admire,
The splendours of state,
The pleasures I enjoy,
Thee, blest power! my hours employ,
While I possess what is unknown
To those dependent on a crown,
Or votaries of the great.

AIR VII.

SPORTIVE fancy, airy guest,
Give some respite to my pain;
Hope assist, that I may rest,
And meet tranquillity again.

Be kind, fair fugitive, for know,
"Content alone is happiness below."

AIR VIII.

HOW transient is a lover's pleasure!
Subservient quite to beauty's sway;
Fleeting treasure,
Scant of measure,
Boasted vapour of a day.
I—like the bird whose absent mate,
Bewilder'd long doth roam;
Receives no joy 'till kinder fate,
Directs the wanderer home.

AIR XIII.

TO barter happiness possess,
For love's more fickle sphere,
The golden diadem and crest,
To me would toys appear:
To me the proffer'd blessing,
Would seem a gaudy pain;
For health and ease possessing,
Such baubles I disdain.

The shepherd thus residing,
Contented in his cot,
The cares of life subsiding,
Forgetting and forgot;
But should the vent'rous rover,
Once quit his rural seat;
His happiness is over,
And misery compleat.

A I R XVI.

THINK not my virtue to trepan,
By such delusive art;
For well I know deceiving man,
With rebel love takes part,
Enjoys and triumphs o'er the heart:
Enjoys but still inconstant proves,
Inconstancy's his plan;
From nymph to nymph he lawless roves;
And seeks for ease,
But vain he tries,
When from the ruin'd fair one flies,
Who now no more can please.
Secure from that dark fiend deceit,
I rest in humble cell;
Well pleas'd to shun the pomp of state,
The pride and splendour which await
On those that bear the belle:
So virtue, happiness be mine,
And lead me on to life's decline;
Unto the verge of life to share,
My latest hope, my early care,
I envy not the great;
But happy in my fate,
Contentedly I dwell.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

LINK'D lately with the young and mad,
A poet pour'd his love-lorn ditty;
His visage meagre, lean and sad,
All but his fair one gave him pity.
Quoth he, Dear Chloe tho' deny'd
The pageant trim of tawdry state,
By love the fancy'd loss supply'd,
Shall reconcile the hand of fate.
Our wishes to ourselves confin'd,
Our pray'r to Heav'n but more to please,
With one warm heart, one equal mind,
Why pomp prefer to humble ease!
Love shall unite each joy sincere,
And strew with flow'rs our modest hearth,
Nor will we waste one precious tear
On any idle hope of birth.
— And more he sung than write I now,
And pleaded much of pining youth;
Nor yet forgot the sacred vow
Of constant faith, and endless truth.
He always thought the swain too bold
Who on his fate too eager rushes;
His love in prose he never told,
So thought the muse might spare his
blushes.
Yet should my nymph continue cool,
He cries, ye pow'rs of reason aid me;
Nor let me still remain the fool
A girl who cannot feel has made me.

In vain his song, in vain his sighs,
In vain a doating lover he—
But thus, if kill'd by scorn he dies,
His story'd epitaph shall be.

' Here lies a youth, a victim to
' Credulity uncommon;
' He could not bribe—yet thought to woo
' The venal soul of woman.
' Ah! that a form so faultless fair,
' So mean a heart should hold!
' He guess'd not guile could enter there,
' That woman's god was gold.

Scene on a Summer's Evening in a Country Village.

TO SIGHT.

THO' much to thee, dear sight, I know
Of happiness and health we owe,
Yet with thy bounty is there join'd
So many a torture for the mind,
At intervals I would be blind.
Hence let me never never see
What now thou dost present to me;
Let me not see the lavish tear
That waits yon youth's untimely bier;
The aged father bending low
With grief—the tender mother's woe—
The sister's softer sorrow's shed
O'er her once-much-lov'd brother dead—
With pity mute I stand—my eye
Bursts in the flood of sympathy—
To others' misery partial grown,
My heart insists it is my own.

A BIRTH DAY SONG,

By the Rev. J. O. M. A.

New-York, June 4th, 1777.

TIME was when America hallow'd
morn
On which the lov'd monarch of Britain
Hallow'd the day, and joyfully chanted
God save the King!
Then flourish'd the blessings of freedom
peace,
And plenty flow'd in with a yearly increase
Proud of our lot we chanted merrily
Glory and joy crown the King!
With envy beheld by the nations around
We rapidly grew, nor was any thing found
Able to check our growth while we chanted
God save the King!
O blest beyond measure, had honour and
Still nurs'd in our hearts what they plant
youth!
Loyalty still had chanted merrily
Glory and joy crown the King!
But see! how rebellion has lifted her head
How honour and truth are with loyalty
Few are there now who join us in chant
God save the King!
And see! how deluded the multitude
To arm in a cause that is built on a lie
Yet are we proud to chant thus merrily
Glory and joy crown the King!

Though faction by falsehood a while may
prevail,
And loyalty suffers a captive in jail,
Britain is rous'd, rebellion is falling,
God save the King!
The captive shall soon be releas'd from his
chain,
And conquest restore us to Britain again,
Ever to join in chanting merrily
Glory and joy crown the King!

On the Marriage of the DUKE of CHANDOS
with Miss ELLESON.

IN a recess of the Idalian grove
Appear'd the Graces and the Queen of Love,
While sprightly Cupid trip'd about the bow'rs,
Now trim'd his arrows, and now cull'd the
flowers.
When Hymen enter'd with peculiar grace,
Joy in his heart, and smiles upon his face.
News!—news! he cry'd, the fates at length
decree
The god of love to dwell along with me,
By giving Ellefson's unbounded charms
To bless with joy the noble Chandos' arms.
Now flow'ry bands shall bind the willing
pair,
And conscious pleasures exile ev'ry care;
No longer shall the bed of marriage prove
The death of passion, and the grave of love;
Perpetual joys shall crown congenial minds,
Which love contracts and soft affection binds;
While with each extacy cool reason blends
The warmest lovers, and the firmest friends.
He said: the Queen of Love reply'd,
I gave her charms becoming Chandos' bride,
And these my Graces have perform'd their
part,
Nor has my Cupid misapply'd his dart:
For fill'd with love, and glorying in the
wound,
The panting breast of elegance is found;
The breast where sympathetic virtues glow;
Where delicacy sits enthron'd on snow.
Now Pallas enter'd with a brow serene,
And thus address'd herself to beauty's queen:
To you fair Ellefson her charms may owe,
But I the beauties of the mind bestow;
Twas I that gave her dignity of soul,
And bade each thought through reason's
channel roll;
I blim'd the sentiments that fill'd her mind,
And each idea polish'd and refin'd.
Said Hymen, since so lovely is the fair,
And such perfections crown the happy pair,
From these shall spring, the genial stars pre-
sage,
Progeny to bless each future age,
Whom renew'd to prove their noble line,
Whose parents' virtues shall supremely shine.
Apollo passing heard what Hymen said,
While dazzling glories beam'd around his
head,
And swore by Styx, upon the nuptial day,
To give the world his most resplendent ray.

FAVOURITE SONGS

From the New Comic Opera of LOVE FINDS
THE WAY.

A I R. Miss Courtenay.

AS mourns the soft songster confin'd from
the spray,
And changes to notes of lamenting his lay;
So I, with my freedom, my spirits forego,
And my ditties, alas! all are ditties of woe;
Oh! come then, my Belford, my well-be-
lov'd swain,
Restore me to mirth, and to freedom again;
Or still, if a captive I'm fated to be,
Alone make me captive to love and to thee!

A I R. Miss Brown.

I.

AT ruddy eve, and rosy dawn,
I rov'd the fields at leisure,
I danc'd at freedom on the lawn,
And took my fill of pleasure;
I rambled thro' the bushy wood,
Where rills were gently flowing;
Admir'd the rose within the bud,
And vi'let sweetly blowing.

II.

How sweet to see along the meads,
The lads, and lasses playing;
When Spring entic'd them from their
beds,
And call'd them forth a-Maying!
Some new vagary and delight
With ev'ry day returning;
And mirth and pastime clos'd the night,
And welcom'd in the morning.

A I R. Mrs. Farrell.

I.

SWEET peace, restore my wonted rest,
No longer let me prove
The pangs that rend the hapless breast
Of unrequited love;
By thee protected, let me lie,
And shun the scorn of beauty's eye!

II.

But should, ye powers! the sweet! sweet
maid!
My pains with pity view;
And tho' my sighs too weakly plead,
Lament a swain so true:
Far greater torments bid me prove;
I'll die adoring,—die for love!

A I R. Mr. Quick.

ZOOKS! that an old man can't keep a
chicken,
A snug tit-bit for his own private picking,
And means of redress no statute allows:
But a rake like a sly beast of prey will be
watching,
New mischiefs inventing, new artifice hatch-
ing, [chouse.
Of his white-legged dainty the owner to
Are there no means in his art to out-trick
him?

Traps and guns shall be planted to nick him,
On every floor, and each stair of my house.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER II.

ESTERDAY at half past twelve o'clock Sir James Esdaile, the new Lord-Mayor, and Sir Thomas Hallifax, the late Lord Mayor, Aldermen Alsop, Bull, Plumbe, Kennett, Plomer, Thomas, Hayley, Newnham, and Wright, with the two Sheriffs, the Chamberlain, City Remembrancer, Town Clerk, Common Sergeant, City Council, and other officers, went in procession to Three-crane-stairs, embarked on board the city barge, and went to Westminster-hall, accompanied by the different companies in their barges, where the new Lord Mayor was sworn in before the Barons of the Exchequer; after which they returned in the same manner to Black-friars-bridge, and proceeded to Guildhall, where an elegant entertainment was provided.

WEDNESDAY, 19.

This morning, between ten and eleven o'clock, Mr. Horne attended the court of King's Bench, agreeable to a notice issued by the Attorney General. (See our Magazine for July, p. 379.)

The several documents being read necessary to substantiate the charge against him, and the grounds of his conviction having been stated to the court, the Attorney General prayed judgment in behalf of the crown. Lord Mansfield was about to pronounce the sentence, when Mr. Horne entreated the attention of the court to a matter which he should urge, in arrest of judgment. He grounded his motion on the following arguments:

First, That the information on which he had been tried, did not specifically charge him with any crime. That the whole of the charge was of a constructive nature. But it was an established maxim in law, that indictments and informations should so expressly set forth the nature of the crime, as not to leave any thing to the construction of the court. In the present case, Mr. Horne contended that there had not been any thing averred in the information which could amount to a crimination; he was only charged with having printed and published, or caused to be printed and published, a certain advertisement, which had been deemed a libel. This was the act charged. The guilt, or innocence of the paper deemed a libel, depended on construction. Not any thing of guilt being charged in the information, the conviction might reasonably be supposed a mistake of the jury, which the judges, as guardians of the law, would rectify.

The Attorney General in reply, confessed he expected a very different kind of argument would have been insisted on by the defendant.

To say that not any thing like a criminal charge had been averred in the information, was surely to be attributed to a perversion of the understanding. The charge was too obvious to be mistaken. The information did not merely set forth that the defendant had printed and published a paper. But that he had printed and published, a false, scandalous, and seditious libel, which set forth, "That the King's troops, employed by government, had murdered our American brethren, for no other reason than because they had been faithful to the character of Englishmen, in preferring death to slavery." Of such an act the defendant had been found guilty. The information had expressly charged him with it. The crime had been substantiated by the verdict of a jury. The exception was now therefore, improper in point of time, and frivolous in point of weight. So frivolous that the Attorney General expected the defendant would have rested his motion on a very different ground. He expected to have heard it contended, that the libel was not of the nature which it had been stated to be in the information. That it was not false. That it was not scandalous. That it was not seditious. That government had not been maligned. Nor were the King's troops charged with having committed murder. Those were the propositions he expected. And the arguments in support of them he was well prepared to answer. Not any thing which bore the smallest affinity to such arguments having fallen from the lips of the defendant. Mr. Attorney General repeated his prayer that the court would proceed to judgment.

Mr. Horne in reply observed, that however the expectations of the Attorney General might have been excited, he would answer for it that his wishes had not kept pace with them. Mr. Attorney General might expect it to be proved, that the advertisement was neither false, scandalous, nor seditious. But he could not wish for such proof. It would entirely defeat the design of the prosecution. The Attorney General had therefore spared him the trouble of advancing such arguments with effect, by not chusing to combat them on the trial. The Crown Officer had also been extremely obliging in another respect. He had not perplexed the business with cases and precedents. Nor had he enlivened the dullness of the argument by either his oratory or his wit. Both Mr. Attorney General might possess. But he had not chosen to make a display of either. It was the more for the advantage of the defendant to have the cause thus simplified, and reduced to a point which common sense could easily comprehend. Happily there was a case

point so applicable to that of the defendant, that merely to read it would serve in the place of a laboured argument. It was the case of Lord Russell. That nobleman was charged with a design "to seize the King's guards," as a means to effect his purpose. The opinion of Judge Atkins on the case was this, "that the words King's guards" were too loose and indeterminate. That the law knew not of any such persons. The love and good will of subjects had frequently been stiled "the King's guards." The judges had been also called "Guards of the King." To charge Lord Russell with a design to seize the King's guards, without specifying what, or who were meant by the terms, was too indefinite a stile of averment to be admitted in an indictment.

Mr. Horne hinted the applicability of this case. Who were the "King's troops," alluded to in the information? they had not been defined. But admitting that they had, was it physically impossible that any of the King's troops should commit murder?

As to the epithet of "libel," so frequently adopted by Mr. Attorney General, what was a libel? was the word technically descriptive? By the court of King's Bench the act of "sending a wooden gun" to a man had been deemed a libel. As in the case of Thicknesse, who was sentenced for "the libel of sending a wooden gun to Lord Orwell." The language about libels was only the jargon of uncertainty.

The words "of," and "concerning," as they stood in the information, were strongly objected to by Mr. Horne on account of their legal informality. The word "concerning" meant seeing together, and was applicable to persons who participated, at the same time, in the sight of a thing. In this, which was the only sense of the word, it was not applied to the information. And if the meaning of the word might be tortured, that of many might be misapplied. A charge could only be specified by the most rigid attention to the meaning of words.

Mr. Horne expressed an hope that these observations would have weight with the court. He considered them to be of validity. And therefore it was that he urged them as sufficient to render the prayer of the Attorney General for judgment nugatory.

Lord Mansfield with the greatest moderation imaginable observed, that even if there were any thing indefinite in the terms "King's troops," abstractedly considered, yet the information had stated those troops to have been employed by government. This was a sufficient specification. On the other hand, there appeared weight in the objections sufficient to induce the court to hear the matter argued without prejudice. There might be errors in the information. If such should be the case, the defendant was entitled to the benefit. The facts charged in the several

counts of the information had been clearly proved. The deposition of the money in the hands of a banker for Dr. Franklin; the hand-writing of the defendant; the delivery of the advertisement to the printers; the merit of the objections urged by the defendant only remained to be considered.

Lord Mansfield then proposed, that Mr. Horne should be committed, and brought up on Monday next.

Mr. Horne then proposed this question:

"Will your lordships commit me before I am legally convicted?"

The commitment was dropped. Mr. Horne is to attend on Monday morning, when his objections in arrest of judgment will be argued.

THURSDAY, 20.

Yesterday a Court of Common-Council was held at Guildhall, at which were present the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen Alsop, Bridgen, Harley, Bull, Sawbridge, the Recorder, Plumbé, Oliver, Kennett, Thomas, Plomer, Hayley, Hart, Wright, Pugh, and the two Sheriffs.

A motion was made that the unanimous thanks of this court be given to the late Lord-Mayor for his application to, and faithful performance of, the duties of his office, for supporting the same with splendor and hospitality; for his diligent attendance to the administration of justice, which he discharged in every instance with candour and impartiality; for his cheerful and ready compliance with the request of his fellow citizens, whenever they desired to be assembled; for the access he gave to every member of the corporation; for the very able vindication of the constitutional rights of the subject by refusing to back preps-warrants, and for his humanity in relieving the distresses of the poor, and thereby enabling them to enjoy the blessings of a plentiful harvest.

A motion was made, that Mr. Chamberlain do pay to John Wilkes, Esq; alderman, 500l. per annum during the pleasure of this court, for his past services; the same was declared to be carried in the negative, and a division being demanded and granted, there appeared against the question 12 aldermen and 96 commoners, and for the question four aldermen and 69 commoners; upon which his lordship declared the same to be carried in the negative.

A motion was then made and seconded, that it is the opinion of this court, that the granting any annuity to John Wilkes, Esq; alderman of the ward of Farringdon Without, or the paying any of that gentleman's debts out of the city's cash, whether contracted in his mayoralty or not, would be an improper application thereof, and a most dangerous precedent; and the previous question being put, whether that question be now put, the same was resolved in the affirmative; and the question being put, the Lord-Mayor declared

clared the same was carried in the affirmative, and a division being demanded and granted, there appeared 12 aldermen and 93 commoners for the affirmative, and four aldermen and 70 commoners for the negative, whereupon the same was declared to be resolved in the affirmative.

TUESDAY 25.

About eleven o'clock yesterday morning, Earl Mansfield, with the Judges Aston, Willes, and Ashurst, came into court. In the same moment Mr. Horne entered, accompanied by his attorney, and stood before the bench. After a few minutes spent in clearing the court, Mr. Solicitor-General and Mr. Attorney-General took their seats.

Lord Mansfield then, holding a paper in his hand, observed, that the defendant had urged on Wednesday last, as a plea of defence, an affidavit made by a Capt. Gould, relative to the engagements between his majesty's troops and the Americans at Lexington and Concord, which was published some time ago in the Public Advertiser, and was intended in some sort to give authority to Mr. Horne's advertisement respecting that affair, which were the grounds of the Attorney-General's prosecution; and his Lordship having omitted it in his notes, thought proper to read it then in court.

After reading the affidavit, his Lordship acquainted Mr. Horne, that having duly weighed the merits of his motion in arrest of judgment, and having resorted to precedents, the court was of opinion, "that no certain form of expression was technically necessary, where the words want no inuendoes—had even the word Lexington been left out, it would have been a libel, as the meaning of the words was self-evident, tho' the place and other circumstances had been omitted." As to the objections made by the defendant to the words "of and concerning King's Government," as laid in the information, they were found to have no weight. Those words were so proper in fixing the charge, that, in the case of the King against Alderton, the information was found bad, because not laid in the words of and concerning the justices of Suffolk. An information in the same form, and of the same offence, had already been found a libel by five juries, on the different prosecutions against the printers, and on which even the defendant himself gave evidence. A number of learned counsel had approved of the proceedings, and there was not, in fact, a colour of doubt with respect to the formality. It was therefore the unanimous opinion of the court, that the objections could not lie, and consequently that the conviction was legal.

His Lordship then asked if Mr. Attorney-General had any thing to say to the court? Who replied, that as it was his office to pray for the judgment of the court against the defendant, so he thought himself obliged in duty to make a few observations upon the

nature and extent of the crime, which was to be the object of punishment. He declared that when, by virtue of his official situation, he was obliged to state the charge, he laid it within a narrow compass, though had he given way to the feelings arising from his own judgment of the case, he might have stated it in a very different manner. But this day, from the defendant's own efforts in the course of the proceedings, the charge took quite a different appearance. The defendant being connected with men of certain particular views, seemed to take pains, nay, to make a duty of letting them and the public know how much he meant by the libel; that he did not mean so little as could fall within the interpretation of a misdemeanour, but stating himself to have committed the highest crime.

On the trial the circumstances of time and place were attested by his own mouth—that he meant the king's troops, and the action on the 19th of April, 1775, between them and the rebels, subjects of the king, who had formed magazines, and taken up arms against him, who, whilst the king's troops were silently marching along, arrayed themselves for an attack, and, before the action, fired alarm guns as signals for an insurrection; all this the defendant himself had so industriously explained, that it left no doubt of his meaning the very highest offence. He did not think the fact of publication sufficient, but went so far as to prove the holding a meeting, and making a subscription, though the payment of the money was not proved, for the relief and comfort of persons then standing in a relation to the rebellion. And he concluded, that the malicious purpose was the more disgraceful in the libeller, as it was against the country in which he was born.

Thus much, he said, respected the nature of the libel: he came next to consider the aggravating circumstances of the defendant's conduct in publishing it, avowing it without shame, and thrusting it in the face of justice. He took notice of the low terms in which it was expressed; it was language adapted to the capacity of a mob, not worth the notice of a man of reputation, and the truth of it even below refutation.

The evidence given against him went plainly to the fact. The delivery of the paper in to Mr. Woodfall's own hand, with special directions to send it to all the other papers to make the publication as universal as possible. He said, that to the writers of the paper, it was not enough to be wicked, but they would apprehend the loss of their honour, unless they stood up when called upon.

Sic honor et nomen divinis vatibus.

He therefore made a contract with the printer to give him up when justice took hold of him; and with a most extraordinary solemnity put this question on the trial, "Do I not deliver you that paper?" This was defying justice, and making a name upon the

bottom

bottom. His anxiety in putting this forth in all the different news-papers was an aggravation that went beyond the libel itself. The laws, he said, had appointed particular punishments to specific crimes, and the people were informed of them; but in cases of misdemeanour, as there may be various degrees of guilt, the public could have no opportunity of knowing the extent of criminality in such a case as the present, but by the sentence which the court should inflict on the aggressor, who stood convicted of a misdemeanor so peculiarly aggravated, that for his part he must declare it lay so near to high treason, that he was incapable of drawing a line between them.

With respect to the punishment, he enumerated three usual modes of sentence in cases of libels; by fine, confinement, or the pillory. He observed, as an objection to the punishment by fine, that the court could only consider the circumstances of the person convicted, therefore when wealthy men would give vent to malice, they were induced to employ men of no fortune to be the ministers of their malignancy. Confinement he also seemed to object to; as, although it could not be commuted, it had no inconveniency for the present defendant, who on his trial informed the court (as he had since asserted in a pamphlet) that imprisonment was no punishment to him; that he had employment for his time there, and dared the court to commit him. The pillory then was the most obvious punishment. It was usual for this crime, when the Star Chamber existed, which has been since abolished on account of its rankness, and it has been usual to inflict it, even in the days of Chief Justice Holt, with whom Touchin, a writer of those days, was angry, for transferring the punishment of bakers to authors; as if falsehood in weights and measures was more infamous than the forging of lyes, or the loss of a penny greater than that of reputation. He concluded by expressing his hopes, that what he had determined as official prosecutor, their lordships would ultimately decree as judges; and said that the very aggravation which has been superinduced by himself, should induce the pillory as his reward.

When Mr. Attorney-General sat down, Mr. Horne addressed the court to the following purport:

My Lords, I shall take the liberty of offering a few words to the court, notwithstanding the smiles which some persons may enjoy at my disappointment this day: for I will confess to your lordships that I came here in the fullest expectation of going out of court with less impediment than I met with in coming in. I should not have opened my lips on this occasion, if the expressions which have fallen from Mr. Attorney-General had not roused me to remark upon his con-

duct, in taking an advantage of my situation here.

I did not expect, my lords, that evidence should be here produced against me this day, to supply the defect of an information. Last Wednesday your lordships referred Mr. Attorney General and me to precedents; I gave a sacred principle, my lords, which is better than any precedent. Mr. Attorney has treated me first as a fool, and afterwards as a madman. He has talked of justice and candour, and has thought it candid to impute falsehood to me. He said the money collected was not paid for the purposes intended. I say this is not true; it was proved, literally proved. He mentions the language of a mob; it may be so; but it was his own language, not mine. He hints at my want of fortune. It is a fallacy, my lords, I have ever possessed a fortune beyond my wants. It was my misfortune to have too good a fortune, and my education has been as good as Mr. Attorney's. He talks of patrons. I had patrons, and the greatest patrons, my lords, but I have renounced them, because I would not renounce my principles. I am proud, because I feel myself insulted.

He has thrown sneers at me as a reverend gentleman, which will not justify his oratory. I have an opinion it is true with respect to religion, but I never intend to go to the stake for it. As for mobs, I have received no favours from them, 300 of them have at one time attempted to abuse me. I like their hisses better than their huzzas, because they hurt me less. I have heard it said in this court, that the popularity which follows is desirable, not that which is followed—I kick away both. Private friendships I have few, but chosen ones. I have not declared that imprisonment was inconvenient to me; but I have employment which will lessen the pain of it.

Mr. Attorney misrepresented my words to the court—what I said was this, I have what will employ me for a longer time than you dare commit me for. It would be unjust to do it for so long a time, and your lordships dare not commit injustice. I did not say it then to affront, nor do I evade the interpretation now to appease you. The only fault Mr. Attorney finds with the Star Chamber, is its rankness. Is it then too rank for him? He has quoted the personal conceit of Touchin respecting authors, and applied it to me. I never was a contractor with a printer—he knows it. If I gave orders to give me up, will that justify his arguments to prove I meant to brave justice? Should it not as well be supposed I did so from a consciousness of rectitude? I have ever been used from my earliest youth to do what is virtuous.

If I ever had, as is supposed, any luxury in holding forth, I should long since have been satisfied. I will not therefore trouble
your

your lordships any more, but look for my remedy elsewhere.

Judge Aston then proceeded to pronounce the sentence, which is, to pay a fine of 200l. and be confined for twelve months, and till that sum is paid; also, at the expiration of that time, to give bail for his good behaviour for three years, himself in 400l. and two sureties in 200l. each. He was in consequence immediately taken into the tipstaff's custody, and conveyed to the King's Bench prison.

LONDON GAZETTE.

The Queen's Palace, St. James's Park,
Nov. 4.

LAST night, about nine o'clock, the queen was happily delivered of a princess. His grace the archbishop of Canterbury, several lords of his majesty's most honourable privy council, and the ladies of her majesty's bed-chamber, were present.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, November 1.

THE following letter from Gen. Sir William Howe to Lord George Germain, was received the 28th of last month, by the Swallow packet from Maryland.

Camp at the Head of Elk, Aug. 30, 1777.

"My Lord,

"My last dispatches advised your lordship

of the embarkation of the army at Staten Island, from whence the fleet sailed on the 23d of July, and arrived off the capes of Delaware on the 30th following; when from information, I judged it most adviseable to proceed to Chesapeak bay: but, meeting with constant unfavourable winds, we did not enter the bay untill the 16th instant: from which time the winds proving fair, the fleet arrived at the mouth of Elk river on the 22d, through a very difficult navigation, and the army landed on the 25th at Elk Ferry, the enemy's army being then in the neighbourhood of Philadelphia.

On the 28th a corps of the army marched from the ferry to this place by the west side of the river, leaving Lieut. Gen. Knyphausen with three brigades in that camp, and one brigade on the communication.

The corps commanded by Gen. Knyphausen will cross the ferry to Cecil Court House tomorrow, and is to form a junction with this on the 3d next ensuing, about eight miles on this side of Christian bridge.

The enemy's army is at this time encamped behind Brandy-wine Creek, with an advanced corps on White-Clay Creek. Their force consists of about 15,000 men including militia; nevertheless I am of opinion it will be a difficult matter to bring them to a general action, even though it should be in the defence of Philadelphia."

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS OF FAVOURS

RECEIVED FROM CORRESPONDENTS.

OUR kind Friend, who sent us the drawing of the Queen of France, and her character, we hope will be satisfied with the necessary alterations which full information has enabled the Editor to make; and with the omission of some passages liable to censure. The same correspondent is requested to dispense with the insertion of the additional incidents in the Life of Mrs. A. Robinson, the article being closed.—An Old Subscriber has set us a much harder task than he imagines. Even with the assistance of the Court and City Register for 1778, just published, and all other intelligence we have been able to procure, we cannot make our list of the Navy, in the mode he prescribes, quite complete till next month: there are impediments in the way that cannot be noticed in this acknowledgment.—Mr. S. B. of Corfe-Castle has our best thanks for his last letter, it was the very explanation we wanted; and we must now intreat him to excuse our not publishing a criticism on a political pamphlet, of so old a date as 1775, especially as the passage most liable to censure is by his own account, doubtful, rather implied than expressed.—The Sailor's Affidavit of the loss of the Royal Captain Indianman is likewise out of date, and really uninteresting.—One hundred and fifty stanzas on a private gentleman's performance a character well in the representation of a tragedy before a private company, and rather too much upon the occasion: they should be presented to the gentleman, but not to the public.—The two pieces of poetry under the feigned Signatures of Moire, and Fournier, are totally inadmissible: the writers would be better to employ their pens in prose compositions.—The anecdotes of Alphonse V. are necessarily deferred, on account of their similarity to the subjects in the present number.—The request of Simplicius is complied with; the general cultivation of the French tongue in this kingdom made us think it would be agreeable to leave short passages untranslated.—Part of our correspondent C——'s Verses, taken from the first and last stanzas, for the sake of variety, are reserved for a future occasion.—We request in favour of any gentleman, conversant in Natural History, to send us an account of the Cuckoo Bird, called the Honey Suckler.